Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

UME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1877. NUMBER 3.

TIETH ANNUAL STATE-
NT of the Protection Mutual Fire
Company of ambria County for the
ng January 8 1877:

property insured	$1,101,4 7 30	
property insured year	263,081 00	$1,365,168 30
expired dur-	$ 189 002 00	
surrendered	29 651 00	218,653 00
property insured Jan. 8 1877		$1,146,515 30
premium notes in 1876	$113,761 86	
premium notes year	2,998 34	$ 138,760 20
expired dur-	18,093 58	
surrendered	3,116 00	22 209 58
premium notes in force Janu-		$ 116 550 62
Policies issued during the year		225
in force Jan. 8 1877		976

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

at last settlement	$738 61	
insurance	893 01	
received	60 00	
bonds	500 00	$2,189

EXPENDITURES.

J & H. Mellon	$500 00	
Thos. T. Reese	7 60	
J. I. Mills	106 46	
C. Bearer	750 00	
vices	112 50	
	80 00	
	40 00	
mission	1 7 26	
for policies can-	12 10	
postage, stationery, &c.	58 00	
of Ex. Committee	25 00	$1,858 91
in hands of Treasurer		$ 330 71

OF THE COMPANY.

in force Jan 8 1877	$116,550 62
Treasurer	330 71
	1,120 31
deposit	82 68
	$118 084.32

amount audited found correct

GEO. HUNTLEY, }
E. ROBERTS, } Ex. Com.
GEO. M. READE, }
Secretary. [1-26. 3t.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law,
enth St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the granted. No fees for making preliminations. No additional fees for obtaining a rehearing. Special attention to cases before the Patent Office, before Congress, Infringement States and all litigation appertaining to Patents. SEND STAMP GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

States Courts and Departments.

presented in the Supreme Court of the Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission all classes of war claims before the Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war are in many cases entitled to from the Government of which they have knowledge. Write full history of service, and amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose and a full reply after examination, will give you without charge.

Pensions.

soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured in the late war however slightly, can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Land Cases, Private Land Claims, pre-emption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

cash for Bounty Land Warrants and correspondence with all parties having give full and explicit instructions are imperfect.

our business in separate Bureaus the clerical assistance of able and lawyers and give our closest personal every important paper prepared in Prompt attention thus secured to entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm respect, be furnished with a satisfactory from any Vicinity or Congressional district.

WITH COMPETITORS FROM
ALL OVER THE WORLD,
THE ONLY CENTENNIAL
MEDAL AND DIPLOMA
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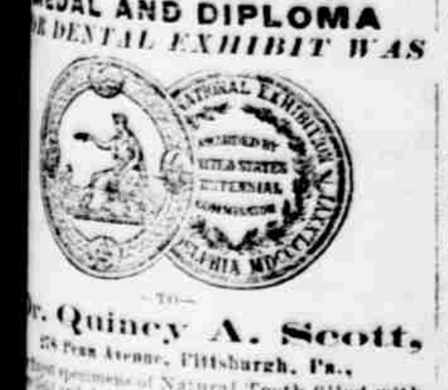

—TO—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott,
258 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

specimens of Natural Teeth filled with and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, and Scott's Gum Enamelled Base for the Great Atmospheric Disk, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place. this high recognition of Dr. Dental Skill he is also endorsed leading Editors, Physicians, Ministers, and Business men of Pittsburgh. continues inserting the finest Gold from $5 to $25, and the best Vulcanite for $12; other styles for $15 to $75. FINE GOLD SETS, $75 to $150. and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be BEST MADE IN THE WORLD. Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely* for the painless extraction of filling of teeth, and run no risk LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS. the above address and make an appointment you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh a day to get a set of teeth or have any performed. specimens are now on exhibition 258 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. [1-12-1y.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAS. JOS. DEARMITT.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jas. Jos. late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the of Cambria county, all persons indebted said estate are hereby notified that payment be made without delay, and those having against the same will present them properly for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER, }
JAMES McMULLEN, } Executors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN HEWITT, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin, Cambria county, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly probated for settlement.

THOMAS HEWITT, }
JOSEPH CRISTE, } Executors.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

of Cambria County, Pa., from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January, 1877:

N. J. FREIDHOFF, Esq., Treasurer, DR.

To am't in Treasurer's hands at last settlement		$ 2,059.27
To am't of Duplicate for the year 1876		57,383.47
To am't of Registry for the year 1876		716.20
To 5 per cent. on amount put in hands of Constables		820.84
To am't received from Constables for 1874 and 1875		7,781.12
To am't received on Unseated Lands		8,859.22
To am't received on Seated Lands		1,749.92
To am't received from miscellaneous sources		675.94
		$75,045.98

CR.

By amount paid—		
Assessors	$ 1,509.40	
Auditors, County	225.00	
Auditors, State	48.00	
Boarding Prisoners	2,991.60	
Boarding Jurors	23.16	
Bridge and Road Viewers	480.40	
Constables	1,342.84	
Criminal Prosecutions	3,647.78	
Court House	50.86	
Commissioners	1,200.00	
Commissioners' Counsel	200.00	
Commissioners' Clerk	600.00	
Court Crier	138.00	
County Bonds	8,500.00	
County Institute	34.40	
District Attorney	495.00	
Elections	2,045.14	
Fox Scalps, &c.	411.67	
Fuel	274.01	
Freight	15.23	
Interest on Jail Bonds	705.00	
Inquisitions	152.49	
Jurors, Grand	825.20	
" Traverse	4,410.24	
Jail	461.85	
Janitor	200.00	
Jury Commissioners	136.74	
Miscellaneous sources	39.28	
Probates	49 30	
Prothonotary	469.32	
Postage	15.52	
Poor Directors	328.33	
Poor and House of Employment	10,652.22	
Printing	404.75	
Refunding	81.80	
Records	206.50	
Rules of Court	100 00	
Registry	513.59	
Redemption of Bonds	457.33	
Reform School	653.51	
State Tax	1,811.56	
Stenographer	401.00	
School Treasurers	1,650 00	
Supervisors	2,302 35	
Sheriff	297 33	
Talesmen	32 00	
Tipstaff	92.00	
Tax on Loans	171 27	
Western Penitentiary	684.14	
94 Deeds to Cambria County, at $3 12	293.28	
Exonerations on Duplicate and Registry	86.86	
Exonerations to Constables	2,702.06	
Commission to Constables	864 05	
Abatement to Taxpayers	2,040.33	
Am't remaining in hands of Constables, 1876	2,041.20	
Treasurer's commission on $53,017.95 at 5 per cent. Treasurer's commission on $3,952.35 at 3 per cent	2,650.89	
Unseated Land Tax	118.57	64,821.89
Balance in Treasurer's hands		11,224.09
		$75,045.98

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM CONSTABLES

for 1876 and previous years:

1872.	Dan'l Burtholder, Woodvale Bor	$ 40.60
1873.	William Lloyd, Croyle Twp	4.64
1873.	Dan'l Burtholder, Woodvale Bor	43.05
1874.	Edward Owens, Cambria Twp	7.26
1874.	Alex. Goughnour, E. Con'gh Bor	71.57
1874.	John S. Ogden, 1st Word, Johnst'n	82 43
1874.	E. J. Litz, 5th Ward, Johnstown	33.19
1874.	John Porter, Susquehanna Twp	14.36
1875.	Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp	82 59
1875.	A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor	21.88
1875.	Michael Quinn, Conemaugh Bor	65.11
1875.	Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp	140.05
1875	Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp	26 10
1875	M. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n.	310.80
1875	Hugh McMonagle, Prospect Bor	29.80
1875.	C. T. Wolf, Summerhill Twp	66.72
1875	Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp	99.18
1875.	Joel A. Gates, White Twp	19.62
1876.	Thos. P. Dumm, Barr Twp	151.14
1876.	Patrick E. Dillon, Chest Twp	22 91
1876.	John T. Cooney, E. Conem'n Bor.	267.10
1876.	James Shumate, Summitville Bor.	6 10
1876.	Joseph Craver, Susquehanna Twp.	253.67
1876	Geo. L. Bowser, Taylor Twp	379.69
1876.	John W. Gray, White Twp	882.65
1876.	George Beam, Yoder Twp	77.94
		$3,200 87

AMOUNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY

from Judgments:

Wm. D. McClelland	$ 123.45
Jacob Gates and George Gates	539 48
William Linton	136.50
Michael Kirsch and others	200.00
William Tiley	54.10
Charles and William Johnston	133 12
Samuel Kelly and others	131.25
J. D. Martin	53.75
	$1,371.65

ASSETS.

Amount due from Judgments	$ 1,371.65
" " Constables for 1875 and previous years	1,060.67
Amount cash in Treasury	11,224.09
	$13,656.41

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 784.40	
Outstanding Bonds	2,900.00	
Am't due Districts on Road and School (Unseated Land) Tax	2,191.25	—5,875.65
Balance in favor of County		$7,790.76

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS ON ROAD,

School and Borough Taxes:

	Road.	School.	Borough.
Adams Twp	$1 7 05	$37.95	
Allegheny Twp	2.47	5.25	
Barr Twp	7.15	30.68	
Blacklick Twp	68.54		
Cambria Twp		44.89	
Carroll Twp		11.14	
Carrolltown Bor		1 94	
Chest Twp		134.32	
Conemaugh Twp		70.04	
Conemaugh Bor		16.15	$16.15
Croyle Twp		91 42	
Gallitzin Twp	43 11	114.65	
Gallitzin Bor		10.53	
Jackson Twp	112.26	439 65	
Millville Bor		3.80	1.68
Susquehanna Twp		39.52	
Summitville Bor		1.24	50
Taylor Twp	124 00	126.37	
White Twp		191 11	
Yoder Twp	46.18	49.55	

GIVEN under our hands, at the Commissioners' Office in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1877.

JAMES A. PORTER, }
FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, } Auditors.
JOHN B. ROSS. }

GIVEN under our hands, at Ebensburg, January 24th, 1877.

REES S. LLOYD, }
JOSUE D. PARRISH, } Commissioners.
JOHN CAMPBELL, }
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of said county from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January, 1877, and do find them to be as stated, as is also the statement setting forth the assets and liabilities of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER, }
FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, } Auditors.
JOHN B. ROSS. }
Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1877.-3t.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of Joseph Criste, committee of Ellen G. Callan, widow of William Callan, deceased, has been filed in this office, and will be presented for the action of the Court, on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1877.

B. McCOLGAN, Proth'y.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 30 1877.-3t.

THE DOG OF ST. BERNARD.

Fast falls the snow on St. Bernard's high mountain
Storing its wealth in the gullies below;
Hiding the streamlet, and sealing the fountain,
And making the valley a wild waste of snow.
Nature is silent—the winds are all sleeping;
Ceaseless and stilly the snowy flakes fall;
Mutely the monks of St. Bernard are keeping
Their vigils around the red blaze in the hall.
Crash!—'tis an avalanche! Silence no longer
Communes with night, and the winds cry aloud,
The wrath of the tempest grows stronger and stronger,
Wrapping St. Bernard around with a shroud.

Holy St. Bernard! succor the dying,
Where but this instant the avalanche fell;
Mother and child in the deep snow are lying,
Making their grave in the cold mountain dell.
No! there is one who is eagerly tearing
The hillock of snow from the child's freezing breast;
And now he in triumph is rapidly bearing
Away to the convent a perishing guest.
Robb'd of her child, as it quits her embraces,
Life comes to the mother, its value has fled,
Of her first, of her only born, gone are all traces,
Save on the snow-wreath that pillow'd its head.

See! the bereft one with wild terror screaming,
Flies o'er the mountain—away and away;
Frenzy itself has no hope of redeeming
Her child, to the wolf or the eagle a prey.
She reaches the convent—she faints at the portals—
She is borne to the hall, and to life is restored;
She sank at the gates the most hopeless of mortals;
And sought, but in dying, the child she adored.
She opens her eyes—on her babe!—on her treasure,
Once more on her mother her darling has smiled,
She weeps, but such tears have their fountain in pleasure,
The dog of the mountain has rescued her child.

A DEPUTY SHERIFF'S STORY.

I had lately been appointed a deputy sheriff in a backwoods country. I had gone west to begin life, and this being the first employment offered me I gladly accepted it.

"Here, Scott," said the head deputy, as I entered the office one morning "is a warrant for you to serve; it's for Jim Dade. You'll see directions there how to find him." he added tossing me over some papers.

Elliot, the head deputy, had treated me far from civilly from the start. He seemed piqued at a partiality shown me by our principal, who was serving his last term, and whose influence for the succession, to which Elliot aspired, the latter was especially anxious to secure.

"The warrant appears to be an old one," I remarked after examining the date.

'More reason that its execution be not further delayed,' was the gruff response.

I made no reply, but ascertaining, from a memorandum pinned to the warrant the locality of Dade's residence, I prepared to set out at once to do the duty assigned me.

The writ contained a serious criminal charge. But what manner of a man the accused might be—whether one likely to obey or to resist the law's commands—I could only surmise, As Mr. Elliot had said nothing about furnishing assistance, I hesitated to broach the subject, fearing he might attribute the suggestion to timidity.

The country was thinly settled, and abounded in game: and, being something of a sportsman, on starting on my mission I donned my hunting accoutrements and shouldered my rifle.

I went afoot, for two reasons—first the nearest way lay through the forest, and next, I had a better chance of getting a shot at something on the way.

I sauntered along leisurely, keeping, for a time, a keen lookout; but seeing nothing worth the waste of powder, my thoughts gradually settled down to the business I had in hand. I must confess I wished it well over. Jim Dade might prove to be an ugly hand to deal with in a lonesome place, without witnesses. At any rate, the testimonial to his character, then in my pocket, was not such as to increase my confidence.

"Do you know Mr. Dade?" I inquired, at length, of a settler whom I found cleaning up a patch of ground near his cabin.

"Jim Dade?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied; "can you direct me to his house?"

"You'll hardly find him thar, stranger," was the answer; "you see, him an' the sheriff's folks been keepin' outer one another's way like, for awhile back. Jim, he flunks in the woods mostly, with his rifle for a bed fellow, an' t'others, I guess, don't keer to schreuge him too clost."

"Is he a dangerous character?"

"Wall, no—not ef you give him his own way an' take all his sass, an' don't jaw back. But Jim is a leetle kantankerous sometimes, ef you rile him. Jest ask Jabe Elliot," continued the settler, with a chuckle. "He came out here to nab Jim awhile ago. Wall, Jim, he pinted his rifle at him, and sarved notis onto him to git, and Jabe did git, makin' a leetle the best time ever seed in these parts."

This cleared up considerably Mr. Elliot's motive in detailing me for the present service.

"Ef you've partic'lar business with Jim," the settler added, "you mout run agin him over thar in them woods, crost the gulch," waving his hand in the direction indicated.

I felt it my duty not to return without making an effort to accomplish the object of my coming, so thanking the man for his information, I started to make what use of it I might.

I had not proceeded far when the report of a gun drew my attention. Following the report I soon came in sight of a man standing beside a fine buck, probably just brought down by the shot I had heard.

The huntsman was in the act of reloading his rifle, which he finished by putting on the cap as I approached.

Turning quickly at the sound of my advance, the face he revealed was to the last degree sinister and repulsive. Something told me I had found my man. If so, it was no child's play I had before me.

"You've had better luck than myself, friend," I accosted the hunter blandly; "I've been out all day without getting a shot."

"You'd likely a missed ef you had," he growled, with a contemptuous glance at my new rifle and trappings.

"I count myself a pretty fair shot," I rejoined.

"Hump!—you sniptious chaps ain't much out yer in the woods."

"I would like to try a shot at a mark with you," I said, pretending to be a little nettled.

"Stranger, do you want ter have the consate tooked out o' yer?" returned the woodsman.

"I am willing for a trial of skill with you," I answered.

"Name your distance, and bet your gun agin mine," he said.

"Sixty yards, done!" I replied.

Wetting a little powder, he blacked a round spot on the white bark of a beech, indicating the centre by the intersection of two lines across it. The distance was stepped off and all was ready.

"Which one shoots first?" queried my opponent.

"Go ahead," I answered; "I want to see what I have got to beat."

"It's all one to me," he replied, leveling his rifle carelessly, and firing with a quick aim. "You'll find I've druv the centre," he said, as we advanced to look. And so, indeed, he had.

"Wal, it's your turn now," he added with a look of triumph.

"Wait a moment," I said; "your name's Jim Dade?"

"Wall, what in the thunder difference does that make?"

"Only this," I answered. "I'm a deputy sheriff, and I have a warrant for your arrest. Here's a copy," and I thrust it into his hand.

"Wall, what are you going to do about it?"

"Take you with me, dead or alive!" I exclaimed, stepping back and presenting my rifle.

The desperado saw the game was up. He gave me a fierce scowl, and glanced around as if meditating flight.

"If you move a step," I said, in a determined tone, "I'll send a bullet through your head. I'm marksman enough for that, you'll find."

"Put your wrists in these," I added, holding out a pair of handcuffs, at the same time standing aloof and keeping a sharp lookout lest I should be sprung upon and overpowered unawares.

'It's a drotted mean trick you've sarved me after drawn' my fire," whined Jim, completely cowed.

With a snap the manacles were fastened, and taking my prisoner's arm, I marched him to jail without further trouble.

The story of Jabe Elliott's fast time got out before the next election, and that worthy, instead of gaining his succession, retired to the shades of private life.

* * *

A WONDERFUL STORY OF THE DEEP.—British sea captains are becoming famous by reason of their discoveries of sea monsters. Some weeks ago the *World* published an amazing story of a monster marine frog seen by the officers and crew of an English steamer in the Straits of Malacca, and now Capt. Drewar, of the bark Pauline, of London, who has just arrived at Cork from a long voyage, favors the public with the following account of an ocean marvel:

Bark Pauline, July 7, 1865, latitude 5 deg. 13 min. north, longitude 35 deg. west, Cape San Roque, north east coast of Brazil, distance twenty miles, at 11 A. M., the weather fine and clear, wind and sea moderate, observed some black spots on the water, and a whitish pillar some thirty feet high above them. At the first sight I took all to be breakers, as the sea was splashing up fountain-like about them, and the pillar a pinnacle rock, bleached with the sun, but the pillar fell with a splash and a similar one rose. They rose and fell alternately in quick succession, and good glasses showed me it was a monster sea serpent coiled twice round a large sperm whale. The head and tail parts, each about thirty feet long, were acting as levers twisting itself and its victim round with great velocity. They sank out of sight every two minutes, coming to the surface still revolving; and the struggle of the whale and two other whales that were nearly frantic with excitement, made the sea in their vicinity like a boiling caldron, and a loud confused noise was distinctly heard. This strange occurrence lasted some fifteen minutes, and finished with the tail portion of the whale being elevated straight in the air, then waving backwards and forwards and lashing the water furiously in the last death struggle, when the whole body disappeared from our view, going down head foremost to the bottom, where, no doubt, it was gorged at the serpent's leisure; and that monster of monsters may have been many months in a state of coma, digesting the huge mouthful. Then, two of the largest sperm whales that I have ever seen moved slowly thence toward the vessel, their bodies more than usually elevated out of the water, and not spouting or making the least noise, but seeming quite paralyzed with fear; indeed, a cold shiver went through my own frame on beholding the last agonizing struggle of the poor whale that had seemed as helpless in the coils of the vicious monster as a bird in the talons of a hawk. Allowing for two coils round the whale, I think the serpent was about 160 or 170 feet long, and seven or eight feet in girth. It was in color much like a conger eel; and the head, from the mouth being always open, appeared the largest part of the body. It is curious that the whale, that lives on the smallest food of any fish in the ocean, should itself be but a meal for another monster; but I think it as feasible that the serpent swallowed the whale as that a boa constrictor can consume a whole bullock.

* * *

ONE of the strangest freaks on record occurred in San Francisco, recently. A female child was born without eyes. There was no indication of the existence of eyes. The family physician made a slight incision, thinking that the child had been born blind, and that eyes existed. But no traces of a pupil were found, and there were no indications of the existence of matter which forms the eye. The child is healthy, and no other deformity exists. The other children are well formed and healthy, and the parents are not afflicted with any hereditary disease—as far as is known. Leading physicians, of long practice, say there are very few such cases known to medical science.

DROWNED AND FROZEN.

A reporter, a day or two ago, chanced to listen to an account of two occurrences in the history of a well-known St. Louisan, of such a nature as to be worthy of reproduction. The story is here given as nearly as possible in the words of the narrator, and strikingly illustrates the truth of statements often made regarding the sensations experience when in mortal peril of certain kinds:

My experience has been a remarkable one. Twice I have suffered death, and still I live. I mean that twice I have gone through all that constitutes death, except the actual extinction of the vital spark. Both times I was considered dead, and so pronounced by medical experts, and both times I passed and remained for some time beyond the point of sensibility. The first time was by drowning and the second by freezing. The sensations in both instances are as fresh and vivid in my memory as when they first happened, years ago. I was crossing a bridge over a wide but shallow stream, in a lonely place, and accidentally fell off. When I say shallow, I mean for such a wide body of water. It was over my head by two or three feet. I saw nobody near me, and could not swim a stroke. I knew how deep the water was and gave myself up for lost. The quickness of the sense when sudden death seems impending has frequently been noted, but still, without experience, no one can realize it. It is as if one's whole life were spread out in one panorama before him, every portion of which was visible at once. Even minute details of things long forgotten, and which, when they happened were so trifling that they apparently made no impression on the memory, stand out in sharp and bold outlines. I remembered, for instance, games of marbles played when I was a boy, and a futile attempt I once made to transmute a "commoney" into a "white alley" by greasing it with lard, wrapping it in a rag, and roasting it in the fire. I remember how the marble burst in the operation, and how a piece of it struck and cut the cheek of the boy who had beguiled me into the experiment, and the satisfaction I experienced at the retributive justice. It seemed as if everything I had ever done, suffered, or thought was presented to my memory at a single flash.

Then I struck the water, when a sound, which I have since learned to liken to the roar of Niagara, burst on my ears, and stunned me with its overwhelming volume. I remember a brief instant of struggling and clutching, and then a sense of sinking—sinking—sinking—until I reached the depth of thousands of fathoms. I neither suffered nor felt alarm, but had a vague feeling of being irresistibly borne to some catastrophe the climax of which would be terrible. Suddenly I found myself possessed of the power of floating or wafting myself along by mere volition. With a delicious feeling of languid indolence I suffered myself to float about—not in the water, but in the air—skimming over the surface of the ground in whatever direction I chose, hither and thither as a wayward fancy led. I was conscious that it was a new power, and I exulted in its possession and reasoned on its nature. I found that my body was as light as the air in which it moved, and imagined that a thistle down would feel as I did, if possessed of consciousness. Then I was in the water again, and everything around me had a roseate hue, which speedily turned to green, then to violet, and finally to utter darkness, and then all was black.

As I subsequently learned, some men in a skiff a half a mile away had seen me fall into the water and hurried to my assistance, but I had disappeared before they reached the spot. Many minutes elapsed before they found me, and full half an hour afterwards before the physicians who had been summoned arrived. They pronounced me dead, and that they made any attempt to resuscitate me was due solely to the persistence of an intimate friend of mine who had accompanied them.

Nearly a dozen years after the above experience I became a citizen of the West, and commenced opening a new farm in a sparsely settled country. The place was about ten miles from the nearest town, and one pleasant day, near the last of December, I went to the latter in a light spring wagon to get some supplies for Christmas festivities. The day was so mild that I did not even wear an overcoat. About the time I started home, which was a little after sundown, it began to grow suddenly cold, and presently a storm, almost amounting to a hurricane, broke from the north, bringing with it the temperature of Nova Zembla. In this region of marked climatic vicissitudes I never before or since knew any so great. The mercury fell in an hour to forty degrees below zero. Under ordinary circumstances I could easily have made the ride home in that time, but I was going in the teeth of the wind, so that I could make but little over half the usual speed. I suffered severely from the cold, but no more than I had many a time before and have many a time since, but, as you may imagine, was anxious to get home as quickly as possible. When I had got within a couple of miles of there, I found the weather growing pleasant again. My ears, that had stung and smarted with the cold, no longer troubled me. My hands, though still numb, had a firm grip of the lines, and seated in the bottom of the wagon, with my back and shoulders resting on the seat, I would have been quite comfortable, except that I was so drowsy that I could scarcely keep awake. I comforted myself with the reflection that I would soon be at home snugly tucked in bed, where I could sleep to my heart's content. Whilst indulging in this pleasing reverie I dropped asleep, and what followed I only learned from my family.

They had concluded that, finding the sudden change in temperature, I had either determined to spend the night in town, or had returned there for that purpose, in case I had started home before the cold began. At eight o'clock, having given me up, they retired to bed and to sleep. About nine o'clock my wife was awakened by the repeated whinnying of a horse in front of the house. She never suspected that it was ours, but took it for a stray, and from motives of humanity called up one of the men and ordered it to be put in the stable. When the man went out and found that it was our own horse, and that I was in the wagon apparently dead and frozen stiff, he made an outcry that soon brought out the household. Fortunately my wife had recently been reading of the proper mode of treating persons partially frozen, and therefore knew that I must not be taken into a warm room, but must be rubbed with snow. Plenty of snow had fallen, and I was stripped and well rubbed with it, until I began to show signs of animation. Then frictions with coarse cloth were used, until I was sufficiently restored to scream with the torture they were putting me to. Every portion of my body seemed as sensitive as a boil. I felt as if I had been stung all over with wasps or hornets until I was a swollen pulp, ready to burst at any point, like an over-ripe cherry. The joints of my fingers, toes, ankles, and wrists, seemed as if screwed in red-hot vises till the blood was ready to ooze out from the extremities, and could scarcely persuade myself that my finger and toe nails were not being forced off by the pressure. I soon became delirious, and a raging fever set in, from which I did not recover for weeks. But when I did recover my physical condition was better than before. I had been slim and almost puny before, but now I became hearty and robust as you see me now, so that at sixty I am strong and active as most men are at forty. I attribute it to my having been frozen to the verge of death. Cold is undoubtedly invigorating, but even with my experience I would advise the generality of persons to take it in broken doses.—*St. Louis Republican.*

* * *

A Game at Dreaming.

While Sir William Johnson was superintendent of Indian affairs in the Mohawk valley, in 1755, one of his staunchest friends was the old Mohawk sachem, Hendrick. Sir William had great confidence in the old chief's judgment, and seldom made a move against the hostile Indians and French without consulting him. "If they are to fight, they are too few, if they are to be killed, they are too many," was his laconic response to Johnston's question touching the propriety of sending out a small body of men which he had organized against an expected invasion.

On a certain occasion Sir William was unpacking a large box of clothing which he had just received from England. Hendrick chanced to be present, and was particularly attracted by a richly embroidered coat which he saw brought forth and shaken out in all its glittering splendor of gold lace and gilded buttons and bright silk facing. The old Indian's eyes sparkled, and he could scarcely keep his hands from the coveted prize. But he held back, and held his peace for a time.

On the following morning, however, the chieftain waited upon the governor for a purpose, as was evident from the intensity of his look.

"Sir Willaim," said he with wide open eyes, and a general expression of wonder, "me have a great dream last night. Me dream that you say to me, 'Good Hendrick, you have been my friend, and now I will reward you.' And you gave me the new coat, with the bright gold on it, that came in the box."

The baronet reflected a few moments, and finally said:

"It is true, Hendrick, you have been my friend. The coat is yours."

The chief went away fairly beside himself with delight.

A few days after that said Sir William said to his dusky ally:

"Hendrick, I had a dream last night."

"Ah.—and what did my white brother dream?"

"I dreamed that you took me by the hand and said to me, 'Sir William Johnson, you have been my true friend and I will give you proof of my great love for you.' And you gave to me the track of land on the great river and Canada creek," describing a square territory embracing nearly one hundred thousand acres of choice land.

The old chieftain was for a little time utterly confounded. This was the fairest of his domain. But he was not to be outdone in generosity.

"My pale-faced brother," he at length said, "the land is yours."

And after a pause he added, with significant nod:

"Sir William, we won't dream any more. You dream too big for me."

The title of the land was confirmed to Sir William by the British government and called the Royal grant. The land was north of the Mohawk and lay mostly in what is now Herkimer county.

* * *

AN AMUSING INCIDENT.—A rather amusing incident is told as having occurred recently at a church in Connecticut, not many miles from Fairfield. The clergyman, it would appear, desired to call the attention of his congregation to the fact that it being the last Sunday of the month, he would administer the rite of baptism to children. Previous to his having entered the pulpit he had received from one of his elders, who, by the way, was quite deaf, a notice to the effect that as the children would be present that P. M., and he had the new Sunday-school books ready for distribution, he would have them there to sell to all who desired them. After the sermon the clergyman began the notice of baptismal service, thus: "All of those having children and desiring to have them baptised will bring them this afternoon." At this point the deaf elder, hearing the mention of the children, supposed it was something in reference to his books, and rising, said: "And all of those having none, and desiring them, will be supplied by me for the sum of twenty five cents."

* * *

A QUEER CALF.—Mr. James McManus, a resident of Fool's Hill, on Bear river, Nev., who is engaged in mining, owns a cow, which eight monts ago gave birth to a calf. The calf was kept up so as to induce the mother to return home in the evening to be milked and suckle it. About six months after she gave birth to the calf, failing to come home as usual, Mr. McManus instituted search and found her, she having just given birth to another calf of a queer species, not being larger than a young fawn. With the exception of its ears being small, its head, legs and tail are those of a deer, the body and hair covering it like that of a calf. It was quite spry, and the mother seemed to be very fond of it. There has been no trouble so far in raising it, and it is now two months old and thriving splendidly. It is beginning to show signs of horns, which are covered with velvet, like a deer's. A good many persons have been to see this really remarkable curiosity, and it presents a problem for the scientists to solve.

* * *

THE vices of the rich and great are mistaken for errors, and those of the poor and lowly for crimes.

GIANTS.

"There were giants in those days!"—now if "those days" referred to the time when they were brought into use at Old St. Dunstan's, in Fleet Street, and there, throughout night and day, Winter and Summer, in all seasons and all weathers, with clubs to tell busy citizens the time of day, hour by hour, quarter by quarter, all we can say is that they were the most useful pair of giants we ever heard of. All the giants we ever made acquaintance with, before we luckily stumbled over a remarkable book recently published by Mr. Collingridge, entitled "London Scenes and London People," —yes, indeed, they were all of the "fee fi-fo-fum" school, and were cruelly fond of frightening little children, and either as invalids are ordered to do with their physic —"when taken to be well shaken," or 'grinding their bones to make them bread.' Then there was that grim Giant Despair of dear good old John Bunyan's creation, and who has frightened so many silly people from the true path, and who, when defied in earnest, has proved the veriest coward that ever carried a club. But every boy has read the "Pilgrim's Progress," (if I knew one who hadn't he certainly shouldn't have the privilege of entering the lists of the Editor's Grand Prize Tournament), and, therefore, does not need to be told of the grim doings of Giant Despair.

But, alas! the worst giants of all are those which every person, more or less, carries about in his breast—they are the most destructive, after all, for they fill people with fear, and thereby crush many a noble enterprise, and impede reform. See what ruin that formidable Giant "I Can't" has brought about boys—for boys are his favorite victims; and when any task, surrounded with a little difficulty, has to be performed, Giant I Can't is pretty sure to intrude his ugly presence, not to help them over the stile, but to magnify the obstacles of it. But let any boy draw the weapon "I Will" upon the monster, and he is off like a shot, and the difficulties he was pointing out, in his absence are found to be none at all.

After these creatures, it really is quite refreshing to read in Mr. Collingridge's valuable and interesting book about "London Scenes and London People," that at one time there really existed some useful giants—giants who used their size and strength for downright honest work, and not sneaking about to frighten little children.

But we must now tell you a little of their real history: "The giants stood in front of the building (St. Dunstan's Church), about thirty feet from the road, on a covered platform, each wielding a club, the bell being hung between them, which, at the quarters, as well as whole hours, they struck, but so indolently that spectators often complained they were not well up to their work. The mechanism too was rough and clumsy. You could not help noticing the metal cord inserted in the club, to which its motion was due—the tall fellows who appeared to hold it being a mere sham."

But enough of dummy giants. Now for a few words with those of flesh and blood—those that lived, moved, and had their being, although it was a long time ago.

John Middleton, commonly called the "Childe of Hale," whose hand, from the carpus to the end of the middle finger, was seventeen inches; his palm eight inches and a-half, and his height nine feet three inches, wanting but six inches of the size of Goliath. He was born at Hale, in Lancashire, in 1578, and was as remarkable for his strength as his height. He was introduced to James the First.

The Emperor Maximilian, A. D. 235, was eight feet and a half in height; he was, in addition, of most extraordinary bulk; the bracelet of his wife served him for a thumb-ring, and his shoe was longer by a foot than that of an ordinary man.

Pack Cotter, the celebrated Irish giant, born in 1761, was eight feet seven inches, and his shoes were seventeen inches long.

The giant Gabara, who lived during the reign of the Roman Emperor Claudius Cæsar, is said to have been near ten feet in height. What a stuck up man he must have been! but that is a necessary fault of the whole tribe of giants. Pliny thus refers to him: "The tallest man that hath been seen in our age, in the days of Claudius, the late emperor, was brought out of Arabia. He was nine feet nine inches high."

Gabara, however, was eclipsed by a Scotchman named Funnam, who lived in the time of Eugene II., whose length was eleven feet and a half! But even his great height was not exceptional; as we learn from Jacob le Maire, who, in his voyage to the Straits of Magellan, in the year 1615, uncovered several graves at Port Desire, where he found skeletons ten and eleven feet long.

Chevalier Scory, however, in his voyage to the Peak of Teneriffe, narrates a still greater marvel. He found in one of the caverns of the mountain the head of a Guanche which had eighty teeth, and the body was fifteen feet long!

But even this monster was out-topped by the giant Ferragus, who was killed by Orlando, the nephew of Charlemagne, and who had attained the extraordinary stature of eighteen feet.

We hope the travelers and historians from whom we have compiled these facts have not been drawing the long bow, but really some of them terribly try our faith. The following, for instance:

Roland, a celebrated anatomist, who wrote in 1614, states that some years previously there was in the suburbs of St. Germain the tomb of the giant Isoret, who was twenty feet high.

* * *

A CURIOSITY OF NUMBERS.—The multiplication of 987654321 by 45 gives 44444444445. Reversing the order of the digits and multiplying 123456789 by 45 we get a result equally curious, 5,555,555,505. If we take 123456789 as the multiplicand, and interchanging the figures of 45, take 54 as the multiplier, we obtain another remarkable product, 6,666,666,606. Returning to the multiplicand first used, 987654321, and taking 54 as the multiplier again, we get 53,333,333,334—all threes except the first and last figures, which read 54, the multiplier. Taking the same multiplicand and using 27, the half of 54, as the multiplier, we get a product of 26,666,666,667—all sixes except the first and last figures, which read together give 27, the multiplier. Next interchanging the figures in the number 27, and using 72 as the multiplier with 987654321 as the multiplicand, we obtain a product of 71,111,111,112—all ones except the first and last figures, which read together give 72, the multiplier.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Feb. 9, 1877.

CASANAVE, Returning-Board statesman, was examined by the House Committee on Powers and Privileges on Monday last, and the *World* pronounces his testimony remarkable for the fact that he contrived in the course of it to enrich the language, with the tremendous word "contabulated." He was weak enough, however, to allow Mr. Burchard to bulldoze him into confessing that he meant "consolidated." He appeared to know nothing about how the board contrived to "contabulate" the Republican candidates into office.

NEXT November *two* State officers—an Auditor General and State Treasurer—will be elected, the first to serve for *three* years and the latter for *two*. Under a provision of the new constitution the incumbents of these offices are not capable of holding the same office for two consecutive terms. The present Auditor General is Justus F. Temple, Democrat, of Greene county, elected in 1874, and the State Treasurer, William Rawle, Republican, of Erie county, elected in 1875. The officers to be elected in this county at the next election are Prothonotary, District Attorney and Poor are House Director.

A BILL is now pending in the State Legislature which provides for the erection of new counties. We have not seen a copy of it, but learn from the Harrisburg *Patriot* that it provides that an old county shall not be so divided as to reduce its population below 50,000 nor make its territory less than 400 square miles, and that the new county must have at least 20,000 inhabitants and 400 square miles. The bill also provides that a majority of the voters in the territory sought to be made a new county shall decide the question of division. If this bill should pass both houses and be signed by the Governor, new counties in this State will be like angels' visits, "few and far between."

AMONG all the liars who have come to the surface in connection with the Louisiana election it is indeed refreshing, as the Philadelphia *Times* well remarks, to find one man who can speak the truth. It is not habitual with Kellogg, but he can do it when he tries, and he struck pretty near the truth when he aid that Packard, the pretended Governor, is a fraud, his Legislature a fraud and the whole concern rotten and ready to tumble. He ought to have added, as he well knows from his close association with the Louisiana Returning Board, that Tilden honestly and fairly carried the State by about 8,000 majority and that Nicholls, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was elected by 9,000 majority over Packard, who, as Kellogg says, is a fraud.

MURTAGH, the immaculate and spotless patriot who runs the Administration organ in Washington, calls upon Morton, Chandler and the rest of the faithful to die in the last ditch. "If we must fall," says the magnificent Murtagh, who was recently engaged in the fruitless effort of luring a Congressman into a house of ill fame, "let it be with no stain of cowardice on our splendid record. If we must give way to our political adversaries, let it be in a spirit of true manhood and courage that will remain in history to testify to the generations of the future of our greatness and heroism." Ah, truly, remarks the Pittsburgh *Post*, but there is not water enough in the broad Potomac to purify the garments of Murtagh and his fellow scoundrels. The ocean itself would be too limited for the job.

LUZERNE county is punishing some of its official rogues of both political parties, to the great satisfaction of honest citizens generally. On Saturday, Courtwright, ex-County Treasurer, was sentenced to four years and six months imprisonment, for the embezzlement of large sums of public money. He made restitution of $20,000. Courtwright is a Republican and one of the pleas for a merciful sentence was that he was induced by leading politicians to do what he did to raise money for political purposes. A Democratic County Commissioner was fined a hundred dollars for extortion in office, and two ex-clerks in the Commissioners' office got four months each and $800 fine for conspiracy in office. Another Commissioner, sentenced some time ago, is serving out his term of imprisonment. All this the Pittsburgh *Post* pronounces good work. It will purify the political atmosphere up in Luzerne.

ON Saturday last, in the House of Representatives at Washington, a bill was passed fixing the salary of Senators and Congressmen at $5,000, the same as at present. The section of the bill which proposed to reduce the annual compensation of the President from $50,000, as is now provided for by an act of Congress passed in 1873, down to the original salary of $25,000, was adopted by a vote of 126 yeas to 47 nays. This bill, so far as reducing the pay of the President from *fifty* thousand dollars to the old standard of *twenty-five* thousand, will not pass the Senate, and even if it did, Grant would promptly veto it for the plain and simple reason that he signed the bill known as the back-pay bill, by which his annual salary was increased to *double* its original amount, and for the additional reason that one year ago he *vetoed* a bill to restore the salary back to $25,000. Although the salary of the President, until the passage of the infamous back-pay, act of 1873, which proved to be the political grave of hosts of Democrats as well as Republicans who voted for it, had always been $25,000, still it is an open question for the decision of Congress whether it is sufficient even for Tilden, with his *barrels* of money, about which so much has been said by the Republican papers.

WE published last week the names of the honorable gentlemen comprising the Electoral Commission to ascertain the result of the Presidential election. As a matter of course the first difficulty in their way was the vote of Florida, in regard to which able and exhaustive arguments were delivered before the Commission on Saturday and Monday by the counsel on each side—Judge Black, of this State, Charles O'Connor, of New York, and Merrick of Washington City, representing the Democratic electors, while Wm. M. Evarts, and E. W. Stoughton, both of New York, and Judge Mathews, of Ohio, appeared for the Republican electors. The vital question to be determined by the Commission is whether it will go behind the certificate of Stearns, of Florida, in favor of the Hayes electors and ascertain what votes were cast and who were honestly chosen electors. This is the important question to be determined by the commission, and on its solution will depend the Presidential issue. At this hour (Wednesday, 5 P. M.,) we are without any advices as to the conclusion reached by the Commission, but hope to be able to announce it before we go to press on Thursday evening. Whatever the outcome may be the country must and will submit to it.

P. S. The Electoral Commission, by a vote of 8 to 7, decided on Wednesday afternoon that it would *not* receive any evidence outside of the electoral certificates from Florida, but that it *would* receive evidence on the question of the eligibility of F. C. Humphreys, one of the Hayes electors from that State, and that the argument of counsel on both sides would be heard on that day. Humphreys is said to have held an office under the United States at the time of his election, and was therefore precisely in the same position as Watts, one of the three Hayes electors in Oregon. The Commission would render its decision on Thursday or to-day, and on its final determination hangs "all the law and the prophets," so far as the Presidential uncertainty is concerned. This is the very latest news on this important question which we are able to furnish our readers.

FOLLOWING is a synopsis of the proposed stay law which passed first reading in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg one day last week. As this proposed law vitally affects a very large and unfortunate class of the people of this whole State, and is of course applicable to the same class in this county, we ask either Mr. Thomas or Mr. Downey, who represent Cambria county in the lower house, to send to the FREEMAN a printed copy of the bill, in order simply that the people here, of both political parties, may have a chance to read and fully understand its provisions, and to express their judgment on the question involved. It is a very important measure and ought to be well discussed and fully considered by the Legislature. Here is the synopsis referred to:

"That upon all judgments now remaining unsatisfied, o which may be obtained within six months from the passage of this act, or upon which a sale of real estate has not yet been confirmed, there shall be a stay of execution for two years as regards judgments now existing, and from their date as regards judgments obtained within six months after the date hereof; provided that the defendant is possessed of real estate within the county in which such judgment shall have been obtained, or in any other county within this Commonwealth to which such judgment shall have been transferred (and subject to be sold for the payment of such judgment) within the opinion of any Court or any Judge in vacation, or Justice, or Alderman having jurisdiction, at a fair valuation, a sum sufficient to pay or satisfy the same over and above other incumbrances and the amount exempted from levy and sale, upon execution, or said defendant shall give security for the payment of the same, to be approved by the Court or a Judge thereof in vacation, or the Justice or Alderman before whom the same was obtained," &c.

THE Philadelphia *Inquirer* is an out-and-out Republican journal, and its utterances generally pass as orthodox Republican authority. This is what it has to say with reference to the Maddox-Pickett-Wells developments:

Enough remains to demonstrate that the Louisiana returning board, or two of its members, Wells and Anderson, were ready to sell the vote of the state to the friends of Mr. Tilden, and that many of the affidavits presented to the board proving intimidation, and on which over ten thousand votes were thrown out, were manufactured to order in the custom house. This business has assumed such an infamous shape at last that it cannot be permitted to remain unsearched to its lowermost depths. If yesterday's evidence be true, the country wants to know it; if it be not true, and part of a conspiracy, the country will insist upon knowing that. The worst part of it is that there is nothing in the evidence which alleges Wells and Anderson to be mere political traders which is not entirely consistent with their well known characters and the reputations they have made for themselves in connection with Louisiana affairs. Long ago General Sheridan, in his official reports, branded Wells as a skulking thief, capable of any act of dishonesty, and yesterday's evidence, until refuted, will show Sheridan's opinion to have been well formed.

THE New York correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, writing to his paper relative to the disclosures of Returning Board rascality in the case of Louisiana, says:

The effect of these exposures on popular feeling here is less visible than deep. Republicans bite their lips, and, like the German boy who had been flogged, think damn. The best portion of the party feel outraged, and not a few confess that their faith in Republican institutions is shaken. There are men here who know Wells well and say he is equal to the million-dollar proposition. He is thoroughly venal, and the Administration which gave him the power and opportunity to do unlimited mischief is involved, irrevocably, in his guilt. Nobody dreams that the Louisiana vote can be given to Hayes. These exposures have ruined his prospects. Louisiana is his funeral. Two-thirds of the Republicans of this city to-day are morally certain that Samuel J. Tilden will be the next President of the United States, and, in view of recent disclosures, are rather glad of it.

A HALE old lady must be Mrs. Hale, aged 98 years, of East Reading, who, the Reading *Times* says, walked on Saturday from her residence to the court house, where she transacted some business, and then walked home again, the entire distance being over two miles. She was accompanied by her son, aged 65 years, who has four brothers older than himself.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 5, 1877.

EDITOR FREEMAN—The proceedings of the "Electoral Tribunal" on Saturday were of more than ordinary interest, as the merits of the great questions at stake were then more clearly presented than on any previous occasion. A suggestion from the presiding Justice that both sides should follow the ordinary rules of procedure before courts was asquiesced in by both Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Evarts, of opposing counsel. Mr. O'Connor then stated his points in brief, and will conclude to-day, but not in time to be treated of in this letter. The two Democratic attorneys had spoken very briefly on the questions, but with decided force, as was clearly shown by the temper of the opposition. O'Connor is decidedly the center of attraction, and every word he utters is eagerly caught up by the members of the tribunal and by the audience. Our fellow townsman, Mr. Richard T. Merrick, opened the case on the part of the Democrats, and truly the citizens of Washington should feel proud of her boy, who held is own among the big guns of the nation, and presented his case in choice and forcible language that evidently had its weight with the tribunal. Judge Black followed in a speech of great power, but declared that Mr. Merrick had presented the Democratic side of the case so admirably that it left him little to say. The Judge was very humorous in his style of delivery and introduced any number of keen thrusts at the opposition, which were heartily relished by all present. Judge Stanley Mathews (for the Republicans) disagreed with his associates, Mr. Kasson and McCrary, who opened the case for the Republicans and said that whether the ultra position assumed by his earlier associates was clearly untenable or not must be conjectured. Thus it will be seen that the radical attorneys are differing in opinion, *and that too in open court*, among themselves as to the legal aspects of their side of the case, and this difference fell like a wet blanket upon the Rads. here, who are more than ever despondent, and are almost ready to give up the contest. The point made by the attorneys on the Republican side is that the tribunal has no jurisdiction in the case, but as that question has been already settled, their line of argument is considered here as a genteel "yield-up" of their case. Evarts may throw a little spirit into the already beaten enemy, but it will be only momentary. It seems to be a forgone conclusion that Florida will be given to Tilden, and ere this letter is set up in your types you may receive per telegraph notice to that effect. In a few days more the verdict will be made up and given to the nation, and then the people will yield a calm obedience, trusting for the correction of any evils it may entail to "Time, which at last makes all things even."

The fourth of March! Whether Grant's term expires on the 4th or 5th of March, there is a satisfaction in the thought that only four weeks remain of his leaden reign, which is not intended for poetry. The long, gloomy night is nearly over, and the day is beginning to break—the night of rings in all the government departments, in the post traderships and lobbies, in the secret service—when Belknap, Babcock, Orvill, Grant, Chandler & Co. were the powers behind the throne and when the threads of every tangled web of villainy led straight to the White House—this era is rapidly passing away. The number of corrupt men who have been crushed or driven into retirement during the past two years is a hopeful augury of the future. A better time is coming. The corruption of the Rads. will pass away amid the smoke of Tilden's booming cannon on March 5th, 1877.

Wells demands an immediate hearing, and he ought to have it. A man so black-souled and impure ought not to be kept out of the hearing of the penitentiary so long on the ragged edge.

The Senate committee which examined Littlefield to see whether anything useful for the Republicans could be got out of him, did not meet with the success hoped for. He reaffirmed all his previous statements, and they dropped him like a hot potato.

The President's salary is to be cut down to $25,000, the same as it was before the Rads. gave Grant's poverty (?) a lift at the expense of the people.

The Republicans claim that the constitution requires that everything purporting to be a vote must be counted. The people claim that the constitution only provides for the counting of the honest, *bona fide* votes. On which side lies the common sense of the argument?

Some of the newspapers are severely criticising the action of Congress in issuing tickets of admission to the great national tribunal. It was certainly necessary to a greater or less extent, otherwise the wheels of justice might have been retarded by a noisy and tumultuous gathering which would have delayed the progress of the tribunal.

Stearns said, "I am the State and behold the only original returns of said State." Whereupon Florida was set down for Hayes.

The Returning Board villainy is styled "the certain shame of the American people." Hardly that, rather the crowning infamy of the Republican party. The American people have had no hand in the roguery.

The investigation into the conduct of the late election in Mississippi was continued before the Senate committee this morning and developed the fact that the Republican judges of election were generally ignorant negroes, and that it was an easy matter to get them drunk on election day. At this point the committee closed their testimony, having discovered that it was damaging the radical case.

The Senate committee will finish taking testimony in the Oregon case to-day. Morton has unearthed nothing as yet detrimental to Mr. Tilden's interest, and the investigation will therefore go for naught.

Florida whitewashed. The Republican members of the House committee who investigated the conduct of the late election in Florida have submitted a minority report, which in the main corresponds with the Senate committee's report, and of course excuses the rascality of the Rads. It is nothing more than was expected, and will meet with little or no consideration.

An interesting scene was enacted in the House committee room the other day. The witness Maddox was called upon to produce the letters from Wells to Senator West, and West was asked to open and read the letter. Bristling up and nervously twitching with excitement, he consented to do the reading, but he hastily glanced over the contents to assure himself that their was nothing damaging in it. His disappointment was apparent, however, and he wanted to volunteer a statement in reference to the character of the witness Maddox, but the committee promptly checked him, whereupon he retired from the table and shortly after left the committee room. Such conduct! and he a U. S. Senator.

The Secretary of the National Revenue Reform association, having delivered to Representative Willis, a collection of laws applied to the present revenue statutes, Mr. W. will call it up in the House in the course of a few days. It does not affect the rates of duties, but removes all doubts, heretofore existing on that subject. A number of bankers will be heard by the Committee of Ways and Means on Wednesday next in relation to the above.

ANDERSON.

A BRANCH concern—the limb of a tree.

Sale of the Presidency.

The editor of the *Tribune* is an old acquaintance of Wells, the forger and presidential auctioneer. He changed his opinions, or, to speak more accurately, has lately been expressing a very different opinion of this "eminent citizen" from that contained in his book "After the War," but the disclosures of Wells' confederates, Kenner and Littlefield, seem to remind the editor that it will not do to be ranked among his friends, and he now confesses, with some *if's*, however, that the old rascal is at his old tricks again. The *Tribune* in a recent issue says:

"The returning board case grows darker and darker, either for ex-governor Wells, or the men who may be conspiring against him. The clerk who before refused to answer questions now confesses, or pretends to confess, the whole story. *His testimony more than corroborates all that has been already divulged* If it is true, Gen. Sheridan did not tall half the truth about ex-Governor Wells; if it is false it is an amazingly complicated case of perjury. But has Mr. Wells nothing at all to say?"

Certainly, "*if false*, this is an amazingly complicated case of perjury." But it is simply impossible that falsehood could be sustained by such an amazing number of confirmatory facts.

General Sheridan was certainly right in saying, when Wells and his associates were attempting to make way with the levee fund, "that he was dishonest himself and had not one honest friend." Certainly the editor of the *Tribune* himself was right when he said that Wells was utterly faithless and betrayed in turn every one who trusted him. Certainly Messrs. Wheeler, Hoar and Frye were right when, having convicted Wells of perjury in swearing to facts not only shown to be false, but facts of which he could know nothing, having been in a distant part of the state at the time they were supposed to have transpired, they re-instated in office a Louisiana senator whom Wells had turned out on his own false affidavit alone; and certainly Littlefield is right when, with the original papers before him showing the erasures and false figures, he swears that it was by Wells' order the forgery was committed. For what other purpose could Wells have refused to put a Democrat on the board, as the law required, or to allow a Democratic clerk to attend its sittings, or have refused the opportunity to the committee of Congress to examine the papers, but to afford himself the opportunity to commit such forgeries and to prevent their detection?

Nor is it any less certain that having offered to sell the vote of the state to the Democrats, who refused to buy, he has sold it to their opponents. Every man who upholds the power of Wells to make this disposition of the state, whether before or after the act, becomes a party to it. This is just what the Radicals do. They assert the power of the returning board to dispose of the state at their discretion, and claim the presidency, because in the exercise of his discretion, and to enable him to sell the state to them, he has thrown out a Democratic majority of 8,000 votes. No intelligent man will believe that such a man would throw out this majority for nothing. To maintain that he has the right to throw out this majority is, in effect, to maintain his power to sell, and sanctions the act of setting up the office for sale to the highest bidder.

WHOM DID MARY KNOX MARRY?—One of the most curious cases of litigation on record is occupying the attention of a court in Putnam county, New York. The question at issue is, who married Mary Knox? It appears not to be denied that Mary was married to somebody on the evening of November 8 She says so, and the minister who married her swears to it. Who was the bridegroom is the question. Mary says it was John A. Merritt, a youth some years her junior. John says it was not, and the minister is uncertain. He thinks, however, it was not John, because it did not look like him—a tolerably good reason, one would say. According to Mary Knox's story John came for her with a carriage, in pursuance of an agreement previously entered into, took her to the house of the Rev. Mr. Dean, where they were united in the bonds of matrimony, and then brought her back to her father's house and left her. Since that time he had studiously kept away from her, and she was forced to bring suit to recover him.

Now John Merritt denies the soft impeachment and declares that he was never married to Miss Knox. The theory set up on his behalf is that the brother of the young lady personated him and acted the part of the bridegroom, and that it is a conspiracy to force him to take up that role against his will. The queerest part of the case is the testimony of the clergyman. He thinks that the young man whom he married on the evening in question resembled Merritt in some particulars and resembled George Knox in some particulars. In other particulars he looked quite unlike either of them, and on the whole, he doesn't think it was either of them. Who, then was it? He doesn't know and nobody else seems to know, and the court is puzzled over the case. Altogether it is a queer case, and it is expected of the court to determine the facts. Either John married Mary for some reason when he didn't want to, and is trying to shirk his marital obligations, or the Knoxes have conspired to entrap him into the family, or there is some mysterious third party mixed up in the affair. Of course the bare facts presented to the public constitute a very small part of the story, the particulars of which are wrapped in mystery.

ALIVE IN AN AIR TIGHT COFFIN.—The body of a man who went to California to regain his health, was recently shipped in a metallic coffin for his former home in the East. When the Central Pacific train arrived at Ogden Junction the corpse was consigned to the Union Pacific Express Company and placed under the charge of the Express Messenger, Frank Burgess. While the train was in the western part of Nebraska, Mr. Burgess heard sounds from the coffin that led him to believe that the dead man had come to life. It was in the night, and he heard the sound as he lay dozing and half asleep. Again the noise was heard, and the attention of the messenger was riveted to the coffin, and the horrible possibility that the dead might be alive thrust itself upon the messenger so forcibly that he called the attention of other employees to it, but after listening a moment, they merely laughed at him. The convictions of the express messenger, however, were so strong that he heard moans from the coffin that he had the case opened when the train made its next halt. The weather was very cold and upon the glass plate of the coffin there had accumulated a thin film of frost, such as might have been deposited by the breath of a person confined in such narrow quarters. The face was also drawn up against the glass plate, and other disturbances indicated life. While Burgess had no doubt that the man, though dead then, had been alive in the coffin, the other employees explained the accumulation of frost on the glass as the natural exhaltations of the dead body, and the disturbances of the corpse as due to the movement in the shipping.

A private dispatch from Chicago says when the coffin reached its destination and was opened, the hands of the corpse were found clinched, the lips bitten, and the mouth filled with bloody froth. The man had been alive, and it was his moaning that had been heard but not recognized.

News and Other Notings.

—Clarion county produces $30,000 worth of oil every day.

—There is a cow in Georgia that gives forty quarts of milk a day.

—There are eight Russian gunboats now in the harbor of San Francisco.

—Charles O'Connor is sole arbitrator of a suit involving a million dollars.

—Fifty-seven thousand cattle are grazing in Cheyenne county, Nebraska.

—An Erie father furnishes his lovely daughter with $15,000 pin money yearly.

—A nurse dozed by the fire in Shelby, Ky., and a baby fell off her lap and was burned to death.

—The mammoth sponge that was found in Florida is twelve feet in circumference, and weighs nineteen pounds.

—A total abstinence club in Lowell, Mass., has 4,000 members, including the mayor and representative citizens.

—Phil. Sheridan has been summoned to Washington to testify as to his past and present opinions of Returning Board Wells.

—The largest woman in Kansas died at Elk Falls, in that State, last week. She was 22 years of age, and weighed 320 pounds.

—L. A. Tucker, of Drake's Mills, has an eight-months' old bronze turkey that weighs over twenty-three pounds. Send it to Greece.

—Two coal miners were killed in a mine at Lemonte, four miles north of Uniontown Pa., on Saturday, by a large piece of slate falling on them.

—A Peorian the other day borrowed a team to perform an errand to a short distance, and charged a poor girl $2 for a ride as far as he went.

—The Wheeling *Register* gives the devil his due and says that "with all his wicked inventions, he had never conceived a Louisiana Returning Board."

—Two women were arrested in Meadville last week for circulating counterfeit half dollar coins. About $25 was found upon the person of one of them.

—Mr. Frank Twist, a spirited and intelligent citizen of Nashua, N. H., running barefoot upon a wager, froze both his feet so that they had to be amputated.

—Minnie and Annie Stryley and Nellie Voorhous, aged five, eight and ten years, were drowned at Salem, Mass., Saturday evening, by breaking through the ice.

—Five skeletons, presumably of mound-builders, have been unearthed in Lorain, O., in quite a good state of preservation. The jawbones and teeth are noted as unusually large.

—Rev. Stuart Robinson, of Louisville, Ky., who recently obtained a judgment of $30,000 against the Missouri Democrat for libel, has declined to receive more than $2,708 of that sum.

—Unemployed workmen of New York, in a mass meeting on Saturday night, called upon the legislature for an appropriation of two million dollars to give work to fifty-five thousand idle men.

—There has been an unusual mortality among the bees in England this winter, owing to the severe weather. We have not learned that they suffered in this country notwithstanding the cold.

—A handbill, signed by a Rev. Mr. Baxter, is being extensively circulated in London, England, announcing the approaching translation to heaven of 144,000 Christians without dying.

—The locomotive house of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Trenton, N. J., was destroyed by fire on Sunday. The locomotives were all run out and saved. The loss will not fall short of $75,000.

—George Risewick, of Bloomsburg, drove a four-in hand with a double-seated sleigh containing four persons, from Bloomsburg to Danville, a distance of ten miles, in 39½ minutes, recently.

—Clara B. Laird, of Allegheny city, only fourteen years of age, committed suicide at California, Pa., on Saturday night last, by taking arsenic. Cause unknown.

—Mrs. Maria Isabel Toomes, of Oakland, Cal., is the latest person to die and leave her fortune to her faithful nurse. The nurse was a Mrs. Isabella Butler, a printer's wife, and the fortune amounts to $141,000.

—A correspondent of the Warren *Ledger* residing at Pittsfield, in that county, says he has measured all the snows that have fallen since the 24th of November, and it pans out just ninety four inches—nearly eight feet.

—Joseph F. Dengler, lately convicted at Pottsville of taking $8,000 that did not belong to him from the funds of the National bank of which he was cashier, has been sentenced to two years and two months in the penitentiary.

—Three maiden ladies, named Christiana, Susan and Mary Kunkle, aged respectively 83, 63 and 53 years, have died near Quarryville, Lancaster county, within five months. Neither of the two elder had ever seen a car or a railroad, and never had a beau.

—A bill will be shortly introduced in the Virginia Senate doing away with the sending of persons convicted of the lower grades of crime to the Penitentiary, and instead to make them work on the roads in the county in which the offense is committed.

—An old steamboat man is said to predict a freshet of unusual magnitude next spring. He argues that, as we had no rain during the fall of 1876, these will be unusually copious in the spring, and as there is a large body of snow on the land, the streams will be unprecedently swollen.

—Jacob Den Herder, one of the Michigan Hayes electors, is in trouble. It appears that Herder is a Hollander. He came to Michigan when thirteen years old. The Democrats have been looking up the records, and assert that no proof exists of Herder ever having been naturalized.

—The old fort in Marblehead, Mass., built during the war of the revolution for the protection of Salem harbor, is now garrisoned by a large bull terrier. He never strays beyond the line of earthworks and is so fierce that all who approach the fort are compelled to beat a hasty retreat.

—On the farm of Gabriel King, at Mt. Ætna, Berks county, a sow gave birth to a litter of thirteen pigs, one of which had eight legs. Four of the feet were at their natural place while two had grown out on the back and the other two on either side of the hind legs. The pig has since died.

—Edith Keller, daughter of Thomas Keller, a carpenter, at Mill Hollow, about two miles from Wilkesbarre, gave birth to her second illegitimate child a few days ago. Her father, with whom she lives, is believed to be the father of both. Public indignation is so strong that the father has fled.

—Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, has decided that the County Treasurers are not only entitled to the commission allowed by the State for the collection of taxes due the Commonwealth, but to twenty-five cents for each license taken out, as well as their salary of $1,500 a year.

—Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Scranton, Reading, Harrisburg, Lancaster, Erie, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, Allentown, Altoona, Chester, Titusville, Meadville, Lockhaven, Corry, Carbondale, New Castle, Oil City, Franklin, Parker and Monongahela City are the incorporated cities in this State.

—N. S. Leuheim, Cashier First National Bank of Montrose, Pa., was taken before a New York Court on Monday, and held in $10,000 bail, charged with forgery. The prisoner was also held in $5,000 bail to await requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the charge of misappropriation of $90,000 in that State.

—A few days ago a child of Mrs. Christian Benner, of McAlisterville, Juniata county, during the temporary absence of the mother, got its head through the belt of a sewing machine and when discovered was almost strangled to death.

—About four hundred shanties are far out on the ice in Saginaw bay. These structures are made of thin wood, lined with heavy building paper, and rest on runners, so that they may be moved readily. The inhabitants are fishermen, who cut holes through the ice and capture great quantities of fish. The population is over a thousand, and there are stores, saloons, and a hotel in this strange village, which will last probably until March.

—There is great destitution in Minnesota in the district devastated by grasshoppers in 1875 and 1876. The people are suffering for the commonest necessaries of life. Legislative action has been recommended by the governor of Minnesota for the relief of these unfortunate persons, but unless the work of the state authorities is supplemented by the swifter charity of private individuals there will be fearful news to hear before the winter is over.

—James Flood, of New York, murdered his wife Mary, on Sunday morning. The parties quarreled and separated some time since and Flood, suspecting that his wife was on too intimate terms with a German grocer's clerk on Crosby street, went there and while he was at the back door his wife escaped by the front, and was pursued by her husband, who overtook her at her own door and plunged a tinsmith's reamer, a sharp pointed instrument fourteen inches long, into her breast. She died in a few minutes. Flood escaped.

—The Sunbury *Daily* notes the fact that a little son of Jeremiah Kelly, of Hughesville, who has been dangerously ill with diptheria, was successfully treated by inhaling the fumes of slacked lime, last week, and is now out of danger. A small piece of lime was placed in a cup and the fumes conveyed to the mouth of the child through a funnel with a long tube. It is said that in a short time after the treatment a large lump of tough mucus was discharged from the throat, after which the little fellow at once commenced to get better.

—The details of the sacking of the town of Cali by the liberal forces under General Pena in Canca, South America, are now received. It was a terrible massacre involving the lives of 330 people. Before the battle which resulted in the capture of the place the attacking general harangued his followers promising them that the price of their victory would be six hours of sack and slaughter and the gratification of unrestrained lust, for which purpose he charged them to spare the women only, destroying the other inhabitants, root and branch.

—The New York *Herald* has a story that Charles O'Conor on Monday asked Secretary Fish to accompany him to the White House, where Mr. O'Conor was presented to the President, and made him an apology for what he owned was intemperate and unjustifiable language in a recent published letter. The President, it is said, met Mr. O'Conor frankly, and confessed that he had never seen the letter, but had seen allusions to it in the newspapers. He received Mr. O'Conor's apology in the spirit it was given. It is said the two spent some time in general conversation.

—The colored Republicans of Philadelphia, in convention on Friday last, adopted a memorial to the public, in which they say that their manhood and the interests of their children demand complaint of the treatment received at the hands of the Republican party, for whom they have borne ignominy, contumely and persecution, and yet bear the party an undying devotion; that they have been denied even a part of the emoluments of office, and declared their determination not to rest till they attain the place and respect in common with every citizen.

—The Shippensburg *News* says a singular incident occurred at the residence of John Yundt, near that place, last week. The female members of the family were about to commence the quilting of a cotton bed spread or "comfort," and Mrs. Yundt, in order to make the cotton more compact, began to pat it, or compress it with her hands, when it suddenly ignited and exploded with a loud noise, and tore the entire fabric in shreds. As a matter of course the whole household was thrown into the greatest confusion and consternation. No cause, as yet, can be assigned for this singular occurrence.

—A bill has been introduced in the State Legislature making it the duty of the prothonotaries of the several courts of common pleas in this Commonwealth to keep a separate docket, in which shall be entered in alphabetical order the names of all persons who may be found to be lunatics or habitual drunkards; and also the names of all persons or parties against whom injunctions have been granted, restraining them from selling or in any way encumbering real estate. The trouble might be to know who is a habitual drunkard, and after it is known, the prospect is not a pleasant one to the habitue of the intoxicating cup, to be put on record with lunatics, and it should be an additional incentive to beware of the drunkard's doom.

—A handsome boy boarded for a year in a Nashville hotel, and conducted a sewing machine agency. He was active and successful in business, and a pet of the women, with whom he was fond of associating. His youthfulness insured him more freedom with them than would have been accorded an older beau; but one day he hugged and kissed a chambermaid, and was complained of to the landlord. At this point in the story the pronoun "he" must be changed to "she," for the offender confessed to being a woman in boy's clothes. She said that being compelled to earn her own living, she learned by experience that her sex was a detriment. So she took to trousers, and in that guise she not only did better in business, but was able to bamboozle the women.

—Mrs. Janette M. Robinson of Chicago says that she has been cured of paralysis in direct answer to prayer, and several of the clergyman of the city vouch for the truth of her story. She was, according to her account, a helpless invalid for seven years. Physicians were in vain, and she steadily grew worse. Her jaws became fixed by long disuse, and she could not speak. One day, when particularly despondent, a physician having just told her that she could not recover, she read in her Bible the text, "All things whatsoever ye ask, believing, ye shall receive." She had faith in that Scriptural promise, and she prayed fervently that she might be miraculously cured. Suddenly she was able to move her jaws, and to speak. She got up and walked without difficulty, and has been well ever since.

—John D. Forrest died at New Castle on Friday morning from the effect of injuries inflicted by himself. He had committed *hari kari*, that is, disembowled himself. On Wednesday night Mr. Forrest complained to his wife that he had a pain in his abdomen. She immediately sent for a physician. When the latter arrived he found Forrest lying on his bed showing evident signs of great suffering. The doctor removed some of the clothing from the patient's person, and was horrified to see a sickening gash clear across the abdomen. The bowels were protruding, and were slashed in a frightful manner. It was clear that he was doomed to death. He gave as a reason for the act that he had been suffering from violent mental depression. Mr. Forrest was an educated man, and well known. He was recently book-keeper of the Beaver Falls cutlery works.

THE LESSON OF A LIFE.—In De
1845, in the department of the
Xavier Thiriat, a boy of ten, acco
four young girls of about the sam
the church. They had to cross a
over which was placed a single b
The boy crossed it safely, the first g
attempted it fell in. The boy ju
pulled her out, and then walk
water, guided each of the gir
Some time was lost by this, and th
reached church late. Xavier, ash
being late, did not go up to the st
kept behind. He reached home
dangerous disease followed, by w
was left a complete cripple for life.
mode of moving about was on his
knees, so completely were his legs p
and distorted. Coming of very poo
there was every prospect that Thiri
be a heavy charge to his fam
wretched burden to himself. De
this, he reached manhood bright,
and intelligent. Reading all the b
which he could lay hold of, he wa
best educated man in his district, an
ly acquired extensive influence, wh
always used for good. He indu
young people to read and study.
contributions to the local newsp
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made him known, the result of w
that further intellectual opportun
extended to him. He made himse
botanist, meteorologist and geol
structed others in these branches,
cured the foundation of several li
ries. He could not, however,
fied without achieving his comp
pendence and earning his own
obtained the position of manage
telegraph at a neighboring town, w
secretary to the mayor, became a
correspondent to several agricul
pers, and received the highest awa
French "Franklin Society"—dep
All this was accomplished by st
of character and strong religious
under circumstances not merely
but at first sight absolutely hope
horrible deformity, intense suffe
sence of instruction, crushing pov
these disabilities were overcome
and this ignorant and crippled
himself the light, intellectual and
his whole district.—*Philadelphia L*

—John Lynch, of Hollidaysburg,
rested in Sharpsburg, not long
other day, and taken back and
jail to await trial for deserting his
four children.

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WHO DAILY CONGREGATE AT TH
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WE HAVE THE LARGEST S
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In large quantities and at the lowest
tainable; hence it is that we can
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and invite comparison as to the quality
goods and the prices asked for them
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and give our customers the benefit of
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WE MANUFACTURE THE CEL
LUMBERMEN'S FLANNE
WE WANT AND WILL PAY THE BEST P
500 DOZEN EGGS,
500 KEGS OF BUTTER,
2,000 LBS. FRESH ROLL
NOTE.—Having recently enlarged
Rooms to double their former capacity
better prepared than ever to
wait upon the crowds who daily
tablishment in quest of good goods
prices, and we
not yet paid us a visit to
convinced, we
mean exactly what we say
the world and the rest of mankind
on the warpath against high prices
to fight it out to the bitter end
your cash or produce and see what
see in the way of big bargains
Respectfully yours,
Pryce, Baxter, Jones &
Ebensburg, Nov. 24, 1876.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGE
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Age
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTN
And other First Class Compan
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876.-1y.*

JAMES WILKINSON.
WILKINSON & O'FRI
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MA
Loretto, Pa.
Work executed promptly and
and as cheap as

HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY, - - FEB. 9, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A misty-cal day was Wednesday.

—Isn't it rather singular that soft weather erally esteemed the *hardest* on the con- stitution?

—Co. Sup't Berg will please accept thanks copy of the Pennsylvania School Report 1876.

—When they have the ready cash they go M. L. Oatman's and save twenty cents on dollar.

—There is no truth whatever in the report a certain family in this place are afflict- with the small-pox.

—A wild cat was shot and killed near Point, this county, on Thursday last, Mr. Ephraim Reighart.

—"Noted" and "cremated" will be the of wedding and death notices when in- cremation comes into vogue.

—A handsome thing to do about this time handsome money to the printer in pay- of that little bill you owe him.

—If you have but one dollar to invest in it will pay you well to go to Oatman's store. Larger and smaller sums in pro-

—A lad named Painter was instantly kill- Irwin, Westmoreland county, on Mon- last, by a wagon load of posts falling him.

—If you have a cough or a cold that needs losing road and profit by the experi- a lady as related by herself in the

—"speaks for itself," is what a lady said Hall's Cough Syrup the other day. single bottle cured my child of a most cough."

—Miss Mary Ritchey, aged twenty-four committed suicide on Friday night at her home in Bedford, by taking an dose of laudanum.

—Four barrels of whiskey was received at the hotels in this place yesterday.— come on with your temperance ticket if want it but closed.

—the "pigtail" poetry (?) handed us publication is devoid of both rhyme and we trust we will be excused for in- it in the stove.

—A freight conductor named Isaac Craig one of his legs badly crushed in a wreck Saturday last at the east end of the Pa. tunnel at Gallitzin.

—One of our exchanges announces that its sworn off" for a week, but does not tell the effect, if any, his abstinence has had the price of intoxicating beverages.

—new shoulder brace and suspender is worth half a dozen pairs of com- suspenders, and the price is only seven- cents. For sale by M. L. Oatman.

—vein of lead ore found in this coun- was noticed by us last week, was discov- some six months instead of a few days and is located on Clearfield creek.— developments are promised.

—prevented Poor Director Patter- attending the last meeting of the and signing his name to the financial prepared for publication. Hence in the appearance of that docu-

—A letter from Representative Thomas that the stay law referred to passed second reading in the on Wednesday last, by a vote of 108 says and that it will undoubtedly

—named Jacob Walters, of West dropped dead in the court room at on Tuesday evening, while being a witness in the West Newton case. Deceased leaves a wife and children.

—The saddle recently contested for on of St. Augustine church was awarded by the fiat of fickle fortune. J. Fynn, of Janesville, Clearfield after netting about $275 in aid of the for which it was offered.

—The lot of valentines, sentimental as outlandish and exceedingly comic, on exhibition at the cheap cash M. L. Oatman, where all who have to reward or enemies to punish call and make their selection.

—Owing to the illness of A. C. Mullin, at his home in Philadelphia, the com- case in which that gentleman appears of the defendants, and which was to been tried at Pottsville last week, has postponed until March sessions.

—M. L. Oatman has just remodeled and the interior of his fine store thereby making it the largest as it always been one of the best arranged establishments of the kind in our town. to the Mart in his new departure.

—Two informations, one for assault and and the other for surety of the peace, made this week before Esq. Kin- against George Sherry, of Carrolltown- for whose arrest the preliminary steps taken forthwith, but as yet we believe success.

—Lent commences on Wednesday next will interest many of our readers to learn Messrs. Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co. just received a choice lot of mackerel, fish, codfish, etc. A No. 1 mackerel, quality, in quarter barrels and kits, at lowest possible prices.

—The wife of Adam Leck, one of the par- now in the Pittsburgh jail charged with and passing counterfeit money, was at Plumville, Indiana county, on Monday last, by Constable Pringle, of and taken to Pittsburgh for a on the charge of manufacturing bo-

—A Tyrone lad named John Stineman at- tempted to vary the monotony of his four- birthday, on Tuesday of last week, by a freight train to take a short but had not proceeded very far before between the cars and had one of so terribly crushed by the wheels died soon after.

—Ebensburg has just lost by the removal county, Pa., of Dr. E. H. Plank, its model young citizens, who bears in his departure, we feel safe in the good wishes of all our people. is an energetic and capable strictly moral and praiseworthy conduct, and if he succeeds in a fortune in his new home no per- this community will be sorry for it.

—We have only space this week to com- clothing friends, Messrs. Godfrey of Altoona, and Jas. J. Murphy, of to the kindly consideration of our masculine readers who contem- buying new wearing apparel of any style or texture. Either of the will do ample justice to all who with their patronage, and our no one will ever regret dealing Try the experiment.

—other dealers are remodeling their and fixing up store rooms, Messrs. My- keep right on in the even tenor way, selling goods of every descrip- of the very best quality at prices cheapness none can excel and few moral of all which is that if you value for your money in dry goods, clothing, or other merchandise, above named is the right one to tie Tie and profit by it.

—temperance meeting to nominate for borough officers is to be held and not on Saturday evening of was inadvertently stated by portion of our issue last week. Who will be is of course beyond our determine, but we have heard the John E. Scanlan, Esq., spoken of A better could not be suggest- it is quite probable that Mr. S. "too many fish to fry" already.

—"of the last" snow has been of duration that wild turkeys and have suffered very severely in On the hill above Sang Hol- we learn from the Johnstown *Tri-* several wild turkeys were captured the in a very emaciated condition, and weighed one of them, which was a of the lot, was found to weigh pounds, which was probably seven pounds less than it would have under more favorable circumstan-

—Mr. M. Hollacher, the gentleman who was engaged for several days past in buying horses in this neighborhood, succeeded in securing sixteen fine animals, for which he paid the aggregate sum of $1,670. The horses, three of which Mr. H. purchased at the poor-house for $430, were shipped hence to Philadelphia on Wednesday last.

—We are under obligations to George W. Childs, Esq., of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, for a copy of the *Ledger* Almanac for 1877. It is a most valuable synopsis of American events as well as of the results of the Presidential and State elections during the past year. It is elegantly gotten up and cannot fail to prove a valuable and instructive compendium of statistical and political information. Mr. Childs very generously sends his Almanac free to all the newspapers in the State.

—Several of the cases set down for decision at the Argument Court held in this place on Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week had to be continued owing to the fact that the severe illness of Mrs. Johnston, wife of R. L. Johnston, Esq., prevented that gentleman from taking part in the proceedings as counsel in the cases referred to. Such of the business as was disposed of possessed very little of interest to our readers, and hence we have not deemed it worth while to report the facts.

—Mr. Jesse S. Bolsinger has been appointed by the Court to fill the unexpired term of Mr. George Gurley, present deputy sheriff, as constable of the West Ward. Mr. Bolsinger is a sober, industrious and energetic citizen, and therefore cannot fail to make as good an officer as he is a Democrat, which is saying all that need be said on the subject. He will be a candidate for nomination on the Democratic ticket for the same office at the Spring election, and we have no doubt about his success.

—The Pittsburgh *Gazette* of Monday says that a shocking affair occurred at or near George's station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Friday morning, resulting in the death of two men, John Calvin Stewart and Geo. Gulles. The bodies were found Friday morning on the railroad track, horribly cut and mangled, and so mutilated the portions of one could not be recognized from the other and they were both placed in one coffin and taken to Latrobe for burial. Two or three trains passed over the bodies.

—An elopement case, in which a married woman named Sarah Jones, wife of Mr. Enoch Jones, and a widower named John W. Jones, did the eloping, is just now the source of much gossip and speculation among the good people of Johnstown, none of whom would of course ever do anything of that kind. The skipping out was done on Sunday night last, the recreant wife gobbling up about one hundred dollars belonging to her husband with which to assist her and her guilty paramour in their flight.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is in error when it says that George Wilkinson was convicted in Blair county and sentenced to the penitentiary for stealing cows in northern Cambria and selling them in Altoona. We believe it is not the custom to find a man guilty in one county for an offense committed in another, and anyhow the name of the party charged with the crime here is not Wilkinson but Williams, who still occupies a cell in Castle Ryan and is likely to remain there until his case is disposed of at the March term of our county court.

—Another of the Ragers has been heard from. This time his name is Wm. H. Rager, and the charge preferred against him is fornication by force, which is near akin to rape, if not the very act itself, the complainant being Miss Susan Jane Jones, of Jackson township, a young lady aged about eighteen years. William went to "see his Susan Jane" rather too enthusiastically for her welfare, or his own either, for that matter, and if the warrant which has been issued for his arrest ever overtakes him things will be made a little hot for him, we have no doubt.

—The *Daily Globe*, a penny paper which made its first appearance in Altoona on Tuesday morning last, and has greeted us regularly ever since, proves to be what our friend Geo. J. Akers is abundantly able to make it, an interesting and spirited little sheet, well worthy of a long and prosperous career, which we sincerely hope will be vouchsafed to it. The little bantling is not half so large as the FREEMAN, but as it is neat and newsy, and withal very cheap, it ought to prove a big bonanza to its enterprising proprietor, who possesses the ability and pluck to "push along, keep moving," until it becomes an established fact. So mote it be.

—While assisting to clear up a freight wreck on the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, near Powelton, on Thursday evening of last week, Mr. Henry Forshey, conductor and wreck foreman, was accidentally struck by the tank rope (one end of which he was trying at the time to throw upon the engine pilot) and knocked diagonally across the track, just in front of the pilot, which pressed him into a space of about four inches, after which the pony wheel followed up the work of destruction by passing over his arm and shoulder and thence across his breast, crushing the life out of his body, and mangling it in a horrible manner. The unfortunate man, who had been in the employ of the company about twelve years, leaves a wife and four children.

—Ed. Rodgers, of this place, went on a hunting expedition last Saturday, duly armed and equipped and accompanied by his usual attendants *three* dogs. Two miles north of town he saw a red fox, which the dogs went for on a double quick, but after pursuing the game about two hundred yards, refused to follow it any further. Ed. thereupon took up the line of march on his own hook and finally overtook the fox, which, after several attempts he succeeded in seizing by one of the hind legs, and then proceeded to kill it by bringing its head in violent contact with the end of a bridge, near which the capture was effected. As this is a species of fox hunting not often indulged in, Ed. very justly feels proud of his achievment.

—We trust that those of our readers who are in the habit of clearing away the snow from their pavements, and their name we take no pride in saying is far from legion, will not be discouraged by the fact that ex-County Treasurer Criste had the misfortune a few days ago to lose the sight of one of his eyes, and that too without any apparent cause, while engaged in shoveling snow from about his fine new dwelling house in Munster township. The sun's rays reflected from the snow's white and dazzling surface no doubt did the business, but why it should affect one eye and not the other we leave the doctors to determine, meanwhile expressing the hope that the affliction is only a temporary one and that our friend Criste may soon be able to go both eyes on all things tangible, as heretofore.

—There are said to be no less than seven or eight persons ready and anxious to pounce upon the post-office at Loretto in the event of Gov. Tilden being declared the legally elected President, but as only one of them can secure the prize, there must of necessity be a half dozen or more disappointed applicants for the office in that one village alone. Among the seekers after the position are two or three of the fair sex, on behalf of one of whom we have been solicited to say a kind word in these columns, which we would do with all our heart were it not a matter in which outsiders like ourself have no business to interfere. The question is strictly a local one and as none but citizens of Loretto and parts adjacent have a right to be heard on the subject, it would very probably and very properly be considered a breech of etiquette, to say the least, for the *Freeman* to espouse the cause of any one of the aspirants.

—We hope it is not too late to congratulate our young friends, Mr. P. F. Brown and Miss Charlotte O'Hara, on their recent matrimonial alliance, a notice of which appeared in our last issue. The fair young bride is a daughter of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Daniel O'Hara, of Munster township, and possesses all the qualifications requisite for the duties devolving upon her in the new relations in life which she has just assumed. That she will make a good, faithful and loving wife, and that our friend Pat. will prove himself a kind and considerate husband, we do not for a moment doubt, and hence it is that we wish them all the happiness and none of the miseries which pertain to wedded life. May no dark clouds of adversity ever obscure the genial rays of their happy honeymoon, but should little Brown specs now and then appear on the hymeneal horizon, may they ever and for aye bring joy only to the fond hearts now so auspiciously united in the holy bonds of wedlock.

—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says that His Holiness Pope Pius IX. has forwarded to Bishops Domenec and Tuigg a number of blank leaves, upon which will be written the names of all the Catholics in their dioceses. Similar blank leaves have been sent to every diocese in the world, and after the names have been enrolled they will be returned to His Holiness at Rome, to be bound in an immense album. The leaves will be returned to the Eternal City next month, and the album presented to His Holiness in May, upon the fiftieth anniversary of his consecration as a Bishop. Of course it is expected that a pecuniary souvenir will accompany each autograph.

—The FREEMAN has many firm and faithful patrons who never fail to gladden the heart of the printer by paying their subscription in advance, but of all the names on our list there is none puts on so encouraging an aspect as that of our merchant friend, Wm. Litzinger, Esq., of Loretto, who by the way is one of the best citizens that Cambria county has ever been blessed with, and who invariably subscribes and pays in advance for not less than two and very often, as at present, for as many as four copies of our paper, three of which are of course sent to other parties than himself. Such a man deserves to be embalmed in the kindly remembrance of the newspaper fraternity everywhere, not because all the editors in the land are enjoying or ever have enjoyed his very desirable patronage, but because as he is doing it to one of the least among them, so also, in a figurative sense, may he be said to be doing it to all others of the tribe.

—Prof. Eugene B. Thorpe, the blind vocalist and elocutionist, gave one of his choice musical and literary entertainments at the Court House in this place, on Monday evening last, to the evident satisfaction of the very large audience in attendance. Mr. Thorpe is a very sweet singer, as well as a musician and reader, if one in his unfortunate condition can be said to read, of no mean merit, and aside from the fact that he is blind, and therefore eminently worthy of aid on that score alone, he gives an entertainment that edifies and amuses all who have the pleasure of listening to it. His programme on Monday night was replete with musical and literary selections of a high order, all of which were rendered in fine style, but his recitation of that fine old Irish poem, "Shamus O'Brien," struck us, as it no doubt did all his auditors, as the masterpiece of the occasion. We earnestly commend Mr. T. to the kindly consideration of all to whom he comes greeting.

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A BURLESQUE SENTENCE.—The trial of Isaac Lantz for the murder of Hugh Haney at Allegheny Furnace, on the 12th of November last, terminated at Hollidaysburg, on Thursday evening, and Lantz was found guilty of manslaughter. On Friday morning he was brought into court and sentenced to an imprisonment of two years and one month in the Western Penitentiary, to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and all the costs of prosecution, and to file a bond, after the term of his imprisonment shall have expired, in the sum of $1,000 for his future good conduct. Judge Dean, in passing sentence, said that if had he his own sense of justice alone to consult he would have imposed a much more severe punishment, but he was overruled by his associates and had no alternative but to yield to their decision. The maximum penalty for manslaughter is twelve years imprisonment and $1,000 fine. At the same term of Court at which Lantz was tried and sentenced a semi-idiotic individual named Wilkinson was tried and convicted of stealing a cow. He was sentenced to *two years and six months* imprisonment, at hard labor, in the Western Penitentiary and to pay a fine of fifty dollars to the Commonwealth. Wilkinson stole a cow—Lantz killed a man; Lantz is sentenced to a five months' shorter term in prison than Wilkinson; therefore, a cow is of more consequence in the eyes of the associate Judges of Blair county than a man. What a burlesque of justice! What an insult to decency, honor and humanity! Here we have two men, unlearned in the law, passing judgment upon a fellow man guilty of the gravest offense known to the law, overruling the just and righteous convictions of a judge deeply learned and of wise discretion. The evidence developed in the case demonstrated the fact that the murder was wilful if not cold blooded. Lantz followed Haney for a distance of over forty feet and struck him with a heavy wooden maul. When turning to leave, which he did in a cool and self-possessed manner, witnesses swear that he said: "I guess I've fixed the s—n of a b—h," showing that he fully realized the extent of the injury he had inflicted. We do not believe that Lantz *intended* to kill Haney, but he *did* kill him, and the law presumes that he intended the consequences of his act. This presumption, so far as we are aware, and we read the evidence, as published, pretty carefully, was not rebutted. The jury did not think it was for they found him guilty, but the ends of justice were almost as good as defeated and the friends of the murdered man and every fair-minded person in the community insulted by the sentence of the court. As to the verdict of the jury, we believe it was a righteous one and rendered in accordance with the evidence. How the associate judges can reconcile the two sentences above mentioned we cannot conjecture.—*Altoona Sunday Globe.*

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PRODIGALS.—Inheritors of vast wealth are proverbially spendthrifts. The golden ore is dug from the mine, refined and coined, by the labor of other hands and the sweat of other brows. Like children playing with an expensive toy, they can form no just estimate of its value. When the donor weighed it, he cast into the balance so many days of unremitting and fatiguing toil, so many anxious and sleepless nights, so much self-denial, and so much care. But the inheritor into his balance throws only—pleasure. The one, values it by what it cost him; the other, for what it will purchase. Like the prodigal in the Scripture parable, he thoughtlessly expends it to gratify the caprice and cravings of his nature. Then comes the last scene—the misery, the remorse, and the long and wearisome journey back to the home of frugal industry. But there are other prodigals. On her favorites our bounteous parent, Nature, has lavished her richest treasure—health. But the prodigal values it lightly, for it cost him naught, and recklessly squanders it in riotous living. Present pleasure obscures future want. Soon the curtain rises on the last scene. We see him helpless, impoverished, amid misery and despair. Remorseful Conscience holds up to him the mirror of memory. In his own reckless folly he perceives the cause of his present pain. He resolves to return. The journey is long and tedious, but if he perseveringly follows the right road, he will at length see the haven of his hopes in the distance, and Nature, seeing her invalid child afar off, will come out to meet him, and receive him back with love and blessing. To find the right road homeward, the suffering prodigal should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Therein it is completely mapped out, its landmarks all indicated and its milestones all numbered. Read it. Price $1.50 (postage prepaid). Address the author and publisher, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

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TROUBLESOME CHRONIC DISEASES.—There are multitudes of Chronic diseases which beset and afflict hundreds of our readers, which in a vast majority of cases, are easily within the reach of cure. The class embraces so many maladies that it were tedious as well as useless to name most of them—Dropsy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Old and Stubborn Ulcers and Fever Sores; Neuralgia, Head-aches, Contracted Limbs, all, or most of which are, by proper treatment, curable. Consumption, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles and Fistula make up another class, equally remediable under the improved methods of medicine, which deep research into its hidden powers have brought to light. Dr. Keyser of 120 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, has investigated these diseases as well as other obscure chronic affections, which has enabled him to promise a cure whenever a cure is at all possible; his office is easily reached, and persons desiring to consult him, can take the morning cars, in most cases, and return home the same day. Dr. Keyser is the proprietor of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the great remedy for Consumption, now sold in pint bottles, at $1 each.

MEMORIES.—We take pleasure in complying with the request made by one of our most valued patrons by giving place to the following well written essay from the pen of Mrs. A. G. Coulter, wife of our old friend of former days, Mr. Alex. Coulter, now deceased, formerly of Summitville, but more recently of Gallitzin, this county, who, as the article in question amply illustrates, is a lady of more than ordinary culture. The essay was written for the Millerstown (Pa.) *Review*, from which we copy, and we have no doubt it will be read with interest by the many admirers of our deceased friend in this county, his former home:

It was not much that stirred up these old memories. Nothing to any one only us—just a little voice that said, "Come home soon, mamma," and then two bright blue eyes looked up into ours and two sweet red lips were offered for a kiss, two loving arms were clasped around our neck in a warm earnest embrace—just such a perfect one as only a boy's impulsive nature can give. Again the little voice sounded in our ears, "Good bye, mamma," and then he was gone. We turned away, vainly trying to suppress the tears which unbidden filled our eyes, while memories of other days in the far away past were recalled to our mind.

And this is what we saw:—A home in the east, not resplendent with all the gorgeous beauty that money alone can give, but a happy home, made bright by the dear presence of a loving husband and kind indulgent father; a true wife and a sacrificing mother; two bright boys and a tiny blue-eyed baby girl, whose fair face and golden ringlets seemed a vision of beauty and innocence and reminded one of a better country than that in which we live. We saw a home where love was the ruling power, the restraining influence; where every thought centred, and where every heart acknowledged the magnet. But there came a time when a great sorrow fell upon its inmates. When the resistless hand of the Destroyer was laid upon him who was our "all in all." Day by day his step grew less elastic, his once noble form swayed with suffering, the brightness faded from his soulful eyes, and a new light came to them, in which, all too plainly, we read that soon our idol would go out from our home to that Celestial City where there is no sickness, no suffering, no death. Silently, with a heart almost breaking under its weight of sorrow, we watched the too rapid decline. Every little wish was gratified, every little want anticipated, every dainty desired was procured to tempt the decreasing appetite. With our own hands we gave the last touch to his morning toilet before he left us for his office, and every evening we listened for the step that we had learned to know, and for the voice that was music to our ear with sad, anxious pleasure. At last there came a day—Thanksgiving day to our nation—but, oh! what a day of sorrow for the members of that once happy home, when he came in to us, never again to go out in the bright sunshine, never to look up at the blue canopy of heaven.

Oh! how we prayed that God would spare him,—that He would lift His afflicting hand and make him well and strong again. How our hearts rebelled against Him, against his goodness. Days were gathered into weeks and weeks into months before we could say, "Oh! Father, Thy will be done!" Then when a bright February day had drawn to a close, and night had thrown a pall of darkness over the earth, the weary burden of life was laid down, and the gentle spirit was released. Oh! will that time ever come when we will cease to feel the heart-broken agony as we recall the words, "he has gone," and in imagination feel again the gentle hand of one of those true friends who had ever stood near us in our afflictions? Then a kiss was pressed upon the dear dead lips—the lips once so warm and true—and we were led away from the presence of the dead.

Now we recall the sorrow of the fatherless little ones, the agony of the aged mother whose petted son our dear one was. We can remember their tears and how none came to our eyes. Ours was a sorrow too deep for such a blessed relief. Oh! what a pain at our heart! We feel it yet; it seems as if it has never ceased.

When next we see our darling, kind hands have prepared him for the grave, then we say, "It is not he; it is only the tabernacle that our Father had loaned. Our precious one is now with him in Heaven at rest." Still we gaze at the dear beautiful face, and ask God for strength to bear our sorrow, and then we think of His promise never to forsake the widow and the fatherless, and a new peace falls upon our heart.

Two days later the casket is closed wherein reposes all that is left of our treasure, and he is hid forever from our view. Then there is a long journey in which we are not conscious of feeling either hunger or cold, and we lay him to rest on the summit of the snow clad Alleghenies, besides those who had "gone before."

That was a sad home coming. Everything—every picture reminded us of him. There stood his easy rocker—"papa's chair." There, just where he had left it, stood his cane, and on the rack above hung his hat and coat. Tenderly we touched them, when they were put away from our aching eyes.

Then there came another sad day when our home was broken up—when the things we loved, because he had brought them in, went out to strangers. A few cherished gifts, tokens of his love, were packed away with many tears, some books, a few choice pictures, little ornaments made by the dear hands that now were crumbling into clay, and then we were ready for our journey. Then there were so many "good byes" said—so many promises given "never to forget"—so many hands clasped and we knew that OUR heart at least was very sad. When morning dawned again, the dearest place we had ever known lay many hundred miles behind us. How often now, when memory goes back to those "good byes," we wonder how many have kept their promise, "never to forget." For all of them—those dear friends—away down deep in our heart is a love we shall ever cherish. Other friends may come, making our life bright and pleasant, but for those whose hands were clasped in ours in that sad "good bye" there is a memory so sacred that even Time's ruthless hand can never touch it.

But now we come back to the realities of life, and thank our Heavenly Father for sparing the treasures that in their youthful impatience always say, "Come home soon, mamma."

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CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—From the Johnstown *Democrat* of Wednesday we clip the following in regard to the recent capture of two young burglars in that place:

About one o'clock last Sunday morning an attempt was made to burglarize the liquor store of Mr. Finnegan, on the corner of Washington and Market streets. It had been suspected that this store would be robbed by a conversation overheard concerning it. Policeman Harris and Mr. Parfitt were concealed in the store, as they had been for two or three previous nights. About the time above mentioned they heard an attempt made to open the cellar door, which being strongly fastened, resisted successfully the effort, when another attempt was made to pry open the window shutters, which also failed. Then the door on the Market street side was tried, and with the aid of a brace and bit a hole was made sufficiently large to admit a man's hand, which was thrust through and the bolts which fastened it drawn back, when two men entered the store, lit a candle, and unfastened the door opening on Washington street. Then they went to the money drawer. At this time they discovered that there were spectators present, and before the officers could lay hands on them they decamped with the greatest speed possible. Boucher and Canan were their names, and although young men they are considered old offenders. Boucher broke for Main street, and Canan ran towards the depot. Parfitt followed Boucher and Harris took after Canan. Parfitt being fleet of foot overtook his man on Main street, between Walnut and Market streets, and took him to the lock up. Canan was then traced to near the Stonycreek river, where he was found in an out-building or kitchen, where he was secured and from thence conveyed to the lock-up. It is supposed that a third man connected with the affair, who was standing outside as a sentinel, succeeded in making his escape, and believing safety to be in retreat, has probably left the city. The men are both young, strong and athletic, and if they behaved themselves could have made their lives honorable and respected. Several robberies have taken place in and around the city of late, the odium of which will be attached to these men, whether they are guilty or not. That they will have a chance to meditate on their career of crime in their youth within the walls of the penitentiary we have no doubt. For a time at least their crimes will be estopped, and for a time too the beautiful earth with its pleasures will be beyond their power of enjoyment.

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BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP can now be purchased right at home, and is the only successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock

—OF—

WINTER GOODS

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

—If a man sells a horse at public sale is it proper to speak of the transaction as an equine-aucti(on)al change?

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, P. O., Stanislaus Co., Cal., }
Jan. 23, 1877. }

MR. EDITOR—It does not seem strange that you should have ice a foot thick while we have warm weather, because the latitude of the two places, together with the ocean breezes, make the difference; but that we should have flowers when Washington City, Raleigh and New Orleans have snow a foot deep is a fact stranger than fiction. Though we have warm weather, we were in great distress for want of rain until the 16th inst., when copious showers moistened the earth's surface, after a drought of nine months' duration. Farmers were particularly low-spirited during December and January, when rains usually fall. The drought was generally over all California and the late rainfall was just as general. Now every team is busy turning over the ground, yet there will not be more than a two third crop sown, as men cannot sow later than the 1st of March. February must put in the crop that is put in. Our men commenced to-day on a 224 acre tract, with three teams, drawing seventeen plows. They have fifteen acres plowed already (two o'clock) and will get over five more before sundown. Our ranch is two and a-half miles long and one mile wide, but one corner of it is in volunteer, so we will not sow more than 1,200 acres and perhaps not that much. Volunteer crops, are those that grow on the stubble, without any cultivation. There are three kinds of crops here: Winter, summer following, and volunteer crops.

I can count thirty farm dwellings from our ranch, at from two to eight miles distant, and I can see to day not less than fifty eight horse teams at work. In three weeks from this time the ground will be covered with millions on millions of wild flowers.

The wild geese have taken possession of the volunteer grain. They can be counted by the thousands. Some are white, some gray, and some white with the tip of the wings gray or black.

The weather is so warm to-day that I can scarcely write for the flies and mosquitoes, while you are busy shoveling snow or gathering yourself up from where you heard somebody drop. During the dry spell wheat went up, up, up from $1.32 to $2.00 per hundred. Now, since the rain, it is coming down again, and if the rain should continue it will fall as low as $1.50. Thus you see rain is everything here. No matter who is President or Vice President; provided it rains. That is true granger sentiment.

When we had white frosts in December and January we had some tall freezing. There was ice as thick as window glass—yes, as thick as a board—but it never lasted a whole day. The freeze is over now and things will grow until June, when the ground will get too dry again for vegetation.

If people knew how pleasant the season is here they would all stampede for California; but, like too many others, instead of engaging in agriculture they would all crowd to the cities, which are now full to overflowing with immigrants. All go to the cities, thinking that there are better chances for getting employment. This is a great mistake. Another error into which people fall is that because the climate is fine they think that there are no hardships to endure. This is a great mistake. Farming is the main business that now pays—well, say mining and farming—and yet not one family in ten from the States would endure the privations of either calling. People are too aristocratic in the States. Even poor people are too much that way. They must have carpets, and furniture sets, and nice go-to-meeting clothes, and a party once a week or so, and calls, and return calls, etc. We do not have such things here in farming or mining districts. No carpet but the flowers; no furniture but such as can be made out of oak boards; no parties except a dance once in a while on *terra firma*, or in some old deserted cabin; no calls but the calls of nature, and no return calls but returning from work. And that is what is the matter. Eastern people cannot come down to the level of an independent rancher. They would rather crowd into a town and live on half allowance than be independent without luxury. What a silly thing it is for the poor to mimic the rich in *dress, furniture*, and fashionable calls and parties. Better branch out and be independent, even if one has to sit on an unplaned oak board and eat off a rough table. But that is what is the matter. People come out here and see the manner of living, become discouraged, set up dismal howl, and return to the States, to sit on carpets, rocking chairs, eat sweet cakes, and *beg*. If people would come and live here contentedly, live in rough cabins, on rough food, raise wheat and sell it, they could soon gather up a competence, which is all we can enjoy. But people won't do it, especially the *women*.

ROB ROY.

P. S. Since I asserted that "Him and me went to town" was as good grammar as "He and I went to town," your correspondent A. D. H. has mizzled. He shouldn't get his back up. The reason I said so is because it was the *men* and not the *pronouns* that went to town. The men acted; the pronouns didn't. Now, do you see the point?

R. R.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOTICE.—The public will please take notice that JAMES A. MAHER is no longer in our employ. The books notes, etc., of our business at Lilly's station, this county are at Summerhill, and a transcript of said accounts have been left with F. M. George, Esq., of Hemlock, where all persons having open accounts are requested to call and settle the same on or before the first day of April next. Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same, we remain,

Respectfully, P. M. & J. BROWN.

Summerhill, Feb. 9, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Herman Baumer, Esq., late sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Philip W. Pringle, on writ No. 32, Dec. Term, 1876, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg on SATURDAY, the 24th day of FEBRUARY, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Feb. 9, 1877. 3t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, Cambria county, Penn'a, commencing on MONDAY, MARCH 5th, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Johnston vs. Reich; Flynn vs. Troxell; George vs. Richards; Cooper vs. Tierney & Null; Krise vs. Krise; Murphy vs. Pritsch; Billings & Wheelock vs. Lewis et al; Kline vs. Nathanson; Fyan & Co. vs. Linton & Son; Marshall Bro.'s & Co. vs. Linton & Son.

SECOND WEEK.

Commencing 12th March, 1877.

Pomeroy vs. M'Closkey; Lantzy vs. Hipps; Geis & Foster vs. Ehrnfelt & Thompson; Milliken for use vs. Burgoon; M'Gonigle vs. Woleslagle; Hamilton vs. Kaylor; O'Neill vs. Carney; Fronheiser vs. The Borough of Johnstown; M'Garey vs. Patterson; Kerr vs. Bradley & M'Cool; Dickey vs. Kutruff; Kimmel vs. Orris' Adm'r; Griffith vs. Keim; Cresson Springs Co. vs. M'Laughlin; Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Cooper & Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Goughnour vs. Goughnour; Henry Fritz & Co. vs. John Lynch, bail, etc.; Pritch vs. Behe; Elder, use of, vs. Hopple et al.; Cushing vs. St. Francis' Academy; D. Wonders and wife vs. Henry S. Peden; Nagle vs. Thomas; Summerville vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Fisher & Co. vs. Adam Leiden. B. M'COLGAN, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb'y 5, 1877.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of MARCH, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rosanna Arble, widow of William Arble, late of Carroll township, dec'd,—$ 00.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rachel Hopkins, widow of William Hopkins, late of White township, dec'd,—$ 95.95.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Gates, widow of Isaac Gates, late of White township, dec'd,—$300.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Boast, widow of Jacob Boast, late of Washington township, dec'd,—$175.50.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Eakins, widow of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, dec'd,—$135.95.
6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary J. Schmidt, widow of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, dec'd,—$94.80.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1877.

ACTIVE AGENTS, GENTLEMEN OR LADIES, wanted *instantly* to introduce a splendid book, THE

Centennial Exposition!

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED,

nearly 800 pages, rich illustrations superb binding, very attractive, and a treasure as the best and cheapest history of the Great Exhibition Endorsed by the officials, press and clergy. Is selling immensely. One lady of no experience has cleared $350 in four weeks. Act quickly if at all. Now or never. For full particulars, address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philadelphia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS OUR Priced Catalogue of over 200 varieties of Garden, Field & Flower Seeds, Bedding Plants, Roses, &c., Mailed Free to all applicants. SEEDS ADDRESS D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT MICH.

$66 a Week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$2500 A YEAR. AGENTS WANTED on our Grand Combination Prospectus, representing

150 DISTINCT BOOKS

wanted everywhere. Biggest Thing Ever Tried. Sales made from this when all single Books fail. Also, Agents wanted on our MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLES. Superior to all others. With invaluable Illustrated Aids and Superb Bindings. These Books beat the world. Address JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

PENSIONS No matter how slightly disabled. Increases now paid. Advice and circular free. T. MCMICHAEL, Att'y, 707 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

A Lucrative Business.

☞ WE WANT 500 MORE FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE AGENTS, AND 500 MEN OF ENERGY AND ABILITY TO LEARN THE BUSINESS OF SELLING SEWING MACHINES. COMPENSATION LIBERAL, BUT VARYING ACCORDING TO ABILITY, CHARACTER AND QUALIFICATIONS OF THE AGENT. FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

Wilson Sewing Machine Co., Chicago,

827 and 829 Broadway, N. Y., or New Orleans, La.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. Samples for 3 ct. stamp. J. MINKLER & Co., Nassau, N. J.

25 Extra Fine Cards, no two alike, with names, 10 cts. J. K. HARDER, MALDEN, N. Y.

TO ADVERTISERS!

SEND 25 CTS. for the 106th edition of Newspaper Advertising, containing a List of Towns over 5,000 Population and various combination of newspapers. Address GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of MARCH, A. D. 1877:

1. The account of Francis O'Friel, executor of Elizabeth Miller, late of Loretto borough, dec'd.
2. The first and final account of J. S. Strayer, administrator of Peter Goughnour, late of Franklin borough dec'd.
3. The account of David K. Wilhelm, guardian of Henry W. Hawkins, a minor child of Henry W. Hawkins, late of Washington township, dec'd.
4. The account of F. M. George and Joseph Criste executors of Otho Styner, late of Washington township, dec'd.
5. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of Harry T. Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
6. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of Charles Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
7. The account of John Kintz, guardian of Margaret, Sarah, Andrew and Theresa Alstadt, minor children of John D. Alstadt, late of Cambria borough dec'd.
8. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of James W. Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough dec'd.
9. The account of H. A. Bailey, guardian of William Walters, a minor child of Henry Walters, late of Johntown borough, dec'd.
10. The first and final account of W. A. B. Little administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Geo. Yinger, late of Loretto borough, dec'd.
11. The account of James M'Millen, administrator of M. L. Kenile, late of Johnstown borough dec'd.
13. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of Susan E. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.
14. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of George L. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.
15. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of Hannah J. Marr, a minor child of Wm. Marr, dec'd.
16. The first and partial account of Henry Walter, Esq., executor of John Rider, late of Summerhill township, dec'd.
17. The second and final account of Eliza Jane Durbin (late Glass), executrix of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township dec'd.
18. The account of John T. Williams, guardian of Cora, May and Henry Benjamin Williams, minor children of Rachel Williams, dec'd.
19. The first and final account of John J. Good and Christian Good, administrators of Jacob Good, late of Taylor township, dec'd.
20. The first and final account of John Somerville and Samuel Farber executors of Thomas Gooderham late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.
21. The first and final account of Rose Bloch, administratrix of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd, for said John Bloch as administrator of Ann M. Gillman late of Richland township, dec'd.
22. The account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator *de bonis non* of Conrad Heckroth, late of Johnstown borough dec'd.
23. The account of H. Kinkead, Esq., trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court to make sale of the real estate of Catharine Parrish, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1877.

ORIGINAL

GOODYEAR'S

RUBBER GOODS!

Vulcanized Rubber in every Conceivable Form, Adapted to Universal Use.

ANY ARTICLE UNDER FOUR POUNDS WEIGHT CAN BE SENT BY MAIL.

WIND AND WATER PROOF

garments a specialty. Our Cloth surface Coat combines TWO GARMENTS IN ONE. For stormy weather it is a Perfect Water Proof, and in dry weather a

NEAT AND TIDY OVERCOAT.

By a peculiar process the rubber is put between the two cloth surfaces, which prevents SMELLING or STICKING in the HOTTEST CLIMATES. They are in three colors—Black, Blue and Brown.

Are Light, Portable, Strong and Durable.

We are now offering them at the extremely low price of $10 each. Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

When ordering, state size around chest, over vest.

Reliable parties desiring to see our goods can send for our Trade Journal, giving description of our leading articles.

Be sure to get the Original Goodyear's Vulcanized fabrics

☞ Send for Illustrated Price List of our Celebrated Pocket Gymnasium.

Address carefully,

Goodyear's Rubber Curling Co.,

697 Broadway,

P. O. Box 5156. New York.

Feb. 9, 1877.-6m.

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.

A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it and the fan cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & Co., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [11-12.-1y.]

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of Joseph Criste, committee of Ellen G. Callan, widow of William Callan, deceased has been filed in this office, and will be presented for the action of the Court on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1877.

B. M'COLGAN, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1877. 3t.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—We, the undersigned Commissioners of Cambria county, have fixed the following days for hearing appeals for 1877, at our office in Ebensburg, viz:

MONDAY, FEB. 26th, 1877.—Adams, Allegheny, Barr, Blacklick, Carroll and Chest townships.

TUESDAY, FEB. 27th.—Clearfield, Conemaugh, Carroll Gallitzin, Jackson, Richland, Summerhill and Susquehanna townships.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28th.—Stonycreek, Taylor, Washington, White and Yoder townships and the six wards of Johnstown borough.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1st.—Cambria, Carrolltown, Chest Springs, Conemaugh, Cooperdale, Gallitzin, Loretto and Millville boroughs.

FRIDAY, MAR. 2d.—Cambria and Munster townships and Ebensburg, East Conemaugh, Franklin, Prospect, Summitville, Wilmore and Woodvale boroughs.

The following is the assessed valuation of the seated real estate and personal property of Cambria county for the year 1877:

Adams Twp	$ 95,170	Johnstown Bor.,—	
Allegheny Twp.	145,794	1st Ward	170,210
Barr Twp.	12,823	2nd "	182,470
Blacklick Twp	69,162	3rd "	164,470
Cambria Twp.	111,265	4th "	119,040
Cambria Bor.	86,715	5th "	92,540
Carroll Twp.	129,500	6th "	66,120
Carrolltown Bor.	51,366	Loretto Bor.	32,573
Chest Twp	61,071	Munster Twp	61,718
Chest Springs B.	19,585	Millville 1st W.	66,825
Clearfield Twp	101,358	" 2nd W.	401,220
Conemaugh Twp	83,511	Prospect	23,219
Conemaugh Bor.		Richland	120,202
1st Ward	69,210	Summerhill	76,264
2d "	61,783	Summitville	11,195
Cooperdale Bor.	20,848	Stonycreek	60,193
Croyle Twp	16,152	Susquehanna	7,665
E. Conem'h Bor.	86,935	Taylor	129,287
Ebensburg, E. W.	68,853	Washington	187,048
" W. W.	98,956	White	143,475
Franklin Bor.	47,107	Wilmore	28,733
Gallitzin Twp	69,123	Woodvale	107,772
Gallitzin Bor	48,555	Yoder	102,565
Jackson Twp	93,332		

JOHN CAMPBELL, }
REES S. LLOYD, } Commissioners
J. D. PARRISH, }

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

Commissioner's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1877.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1876.*

Send for a Circular.

January 19, 1877.-4m.

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
CARPETS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.

What to Do? Why visit Altoona and buy your Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Carpet Chain, Cotton Yarn, &c., from WM. MURRAY, who keeps the largest assortment in the city and sells at prices which other dealers cannot match. Wake up when you go there, and find the place where no advantage is taken and no tricks of trade practiced—at

OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
OIL CLOTHS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
AND NOTIONS.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.
Great Variety.

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,

Altoona, Pa.

[1-5.] [6m.]

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good references, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.

FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.

CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

To Catharine Yeks, formerly Catharina Reese, of Clarion county, Pennsylvania, one of the heirs of Eleanor Reese, formerly Eleanor Roberts, deceased, John Roberts, of Blair county, David Roberts, of the State of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of the State of Ohio, Edward Roberts and William Roberts, of the State of California, and Margaret Roberts, of Pittsburg, Pa., heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts, deceased, the heirs and legal representatives of Robert J. Roberts, deceased: Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the residence of the late Robert J. Roberts, of Cambria township, Cambria county, dec'd, on SATURDAY, the 3d day of MARCH, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making a partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1877.-4t.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

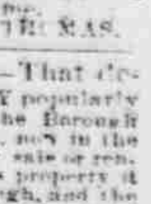
FOR SALE OR RENT.—That desirable HOTEL PROPERTY popularly known as the Mountain House, in the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., now in the occupancy of D. Eger, is offered for sale or rent on the most reasonable terms. This property is situated near the centre of said borough, and the house is commodious and well suited for hotel purposes. There is also a large stable, as well as all necessary outhouses and a good garden, on the premises. Having purchased the property at Sheriff's sale, I can afford to give a good bargain either in its sale or lease. JULIUS STICH.

Carrolltown, Jan. 19, 1877.-3t.

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by R. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS,

Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.



EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance.

J. B. CONLIN, Executor.

THE BLUE GLASS CURE.

SOME PRACTICAL TESTS.

A New York correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes as follows in regard to certain tests he has made of General Pleasanton's blue-glass cure:

"A lady of my family, about six weeks ago, had a violent hemorrhage of the lungs, and for ten days raised more or less blood daily. She was very much weakened by the loss of blood, and considerably frightened withal. I obtained some blue glass and placed it in the window where she was in the habit of sitting, the blue glass constituting one-half of the lower sash of the window. The lady sat daily in the associated lights, allowing the blue rays especially to fall upon the nerves of the back of the neck for about an hour a day. The second day the sun's rays being unusually strong, she got 'too much blue glass,' and at night felt a peculiar sensation in the back of the neck among the nerves and an unpleasant fullness in the head. The sensation wore off next day, and since then she has not remained so long at a time under the blue glass.

"But from the first she began to grow stronger, her face soon gained its natural fullness, and in a week she was, to all appearances, as well as ever. Of course she was not cured of the trouble in her lungs in so short a time, but the soreness in her chest has passed away, and she begins to feel well again. After sitting in the associated light for a week, a large number of red pimples came out on her neck and shoulders, an indication that the treatment was bringing out to the surface the humors of the blood. In a letter to me Gen. Pleasanton says: 'I am satisfied that if this treatment shall be continued through the winter and spring any tuberculous development that may exist in the lungs will be arrested, its pus absorbed into the circulation, and then thrown off from the blood in the excretions (as has occurred already in the spots on the body,) the wounds of the tubercles will be cicatrized and the lady restored to a condition of good health.'

"In the same letter General Pleasanton relates an agreeable incident which occurred to him but a few weeks since. A lady and her daughter called to see him, and announced that they had come from Corning, N. Y., to Phila., for the express purpose of thanking him for saving the daughter's life. Four years ago she was afflicted with a violent attack of spinal meningitis. Her sufferings were indescribable but continuous. Every conceivable remedy had been resorted to during these four years, but the patient received no benefit. Her nervous system at last became so disordered that the slightest sound or the most gentle agitation of the air threw her into the most agonizing suffering. She was wasted away in flesh, she could not sleep at night, had no appetite, and her life was despaired of. Hearing of General Pleasanton's discovery in associated lights, her parents determined to try it. A bay window was fitted with alternate plates of blue and plain glass, and the young lady sat daily in the light which streamed through them. Her physicians, of course, laughed at the idea, pronounced the whole thing a humbug, etc., as is the habit of professional gentlemen whenever any new idea is broached. The physician was dismissed, and the young lady relied entirely upon the blue glass treatment for her restoration to health. The lady says that upon entering the room thus lighted the pains from which she was suffering almost immediately ceased, then would return in a modified form on leaving the room, but grew less from day to day. Very soon her condition began to improve, her appetite returned, and with it her strength. She began to gain flesh, her sleeplessness disappeared, and, in short, she was speedily restored to health.

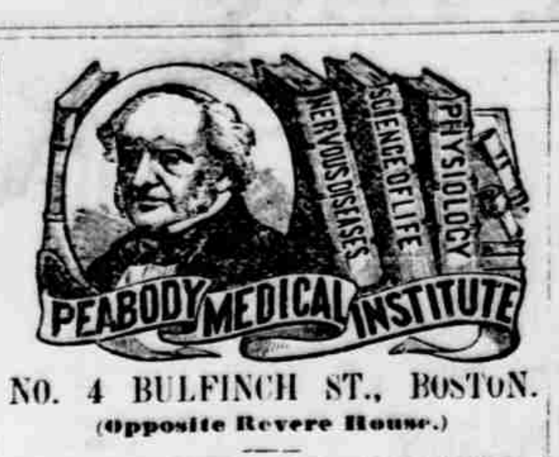
"A singular feature of this young lady's case, was that her hair came out and she became as bald as an egg. Her physician examined the scalp with a microscope, and declared that there were no roots of hair remaining, and that, consequently, she would never again have a natural head of hair. Under the blue-glass treatment, however, the hair did begin to grow, the young lady discarded her wig, and when she called upon General Pleasanton she showed him a luxuriant growth of hair, which any young lady might envy."

* * *

A PUTTY REMEDY FOR BADLY FITTING DOORS.—When blinds and doors do not close snugly, but leave cracks through which draughts enter, the simplest remedy, recommended by the Building Commissioner in Dresden, Germany, Mr. Shuetse, is this: Place a strip of putty all along the jambs, cover the edge of the blind or door with chalk, and shut it. The putty will then fill all spaces which would remain open and be pressed where it is not needed, while the excess is removed with a knife. The chalk rubbed on the edges prevents adhesion, and the putty is left in place, where it soon dries and leaves a perfectly fitting jamb.

* * *

A GOOD BAROMETER.—Take a common glass pickle bottle, wide mouthed; fill it within three inches of the top with water, then take a common Florence oil flask, removing the straw covering and cleansing the flask thoroughly, plunge the neck of the flask as far as it will go into the bottle, and the barometer is complete. In fine weather the water will rise in the neck of the flask even higher than the mouth of the pickle bottle, and in wet, windy weather, it will fall to within an inch of the flask. Before a heavy gale of wind, the water has been seen to leave the flask altogether at least eight hours before the gale came to its height.



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency Premature Decline in Man Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal). Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00,

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 31, 1876.*

☞Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7 7.-1y.]

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Lyon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by
March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

TO ALL!
DR. SWAYNE,
The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Strausstown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long-standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE,
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scally, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
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American	London Hair Color Restorer
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People	London Hair Color Restorer
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For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR

☞TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.

☞75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Valuable Book.

History of the United States from the Aboriginal Times to the Present Day. By John Clark Ridpath, A. M., Professor of History and Belles-Lettres, Indiana Asbury University. Royal Octavo. Illustrated with Maps, Charts, Portraits and Diagrams. Sold only by subscription. Price $3.00. Jones Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, Chicago and Cincinnati.

This is indeed a valuable book, one that will give all our people proper ideas of the growth and character of our nation and its free institutions.

From the first voyage of the Northmen to the coasts of Labrador and Massachusetts, to the opening of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia; from the birth of Columbus to the admission of Colorado as the Centennial State, the stream of narration flows on in a smooth current, with fitting confluents and sufficient explanation, every page enlivened by genius and glowing with an ardent patriotism.

Here is the whole history and character of one of our most noted pioneers, gathered from his autobiography and half a dozen other works, but condensed to one brief pithy paragraph:

"The new president, though not yet thirty years of age, was a veteran in every kind of valuable human experience. Born an Englishman; trained as a soldier in the wars of Holland; a traveler in France, Italy and Egypt; again a soldier in Hungary; captured by the Turks and sold as a slave; sent from Constantinople to a prison in the Crimea; killing a taskmaster who beat him, and then escaping through the woods of Russia to Western Europe; going with an army of adventurers against Morocco; finally returning to England and joining the London Company—he was now called upon by the very enemies who had persecuted and ill-treated him, to rescue them and their colony from destruction. A strange and wonderful career! John Smith was altogether the most noted man in the early history of America."

An ardent patriotism vivifies every page. Particularly does this appear in his closing review, which is an admirable summary of the present condition and prospects of the United States.

"The visions and dreams of the Revolutionary patriots have been eclipsed by the luster of actual accomplishment. The territorial domains of the Republic enclose the grandest belt of forest, valley, and plain that the world has in it. Since the beginning of time no other people have possessed such a territory—so rich in resources, so varied in products, so magnificent in physical aspect. Soil and climate, the distribution of woods and lakes and rivers, the interposition of mountain ranges, and the fertility of valley and prairie, here contribute to give to man a many-sided and powerful development. Here he finds bays for his shipping, rivers for his steamers, fields for his plow, iron for his forge, gold for his cupidity, landscapes for his pencil, sunshine enough for song, and snow enough for courage. Nor has the Anglo-American failed to profit by the advantages of his surroundings. He has planted a free government on the largest and most liberal scale known in history. He has espoused the cause of liberty and right. He has fought like a hero for the freedom and equality of all men. He has projected a civilization which, though as yet but dimly traced in outline, is the vastest and grandest in the world. Better than all he believes in the times to come. So long as a man is anxious about the future, the future is secure. Only when he falls into apathy, sleeps at his post, and cares no longer for the morrow, is the world in danger of relapse and barbarism."

While the great ability displayed in the text calls for our chief admiration, it is by no means the only merit of the book. There is also an objective presentation of the subject by a series of colored Chronological charts—which show at a glance what men and events were contemporary. Upwards of fifty topographical diagrams show the vicinity of every battle and important event; and a series of excellently drawn and colored maps show the political divisions of the country, from time to time. These maps are not only geographical but civil and historical. The publishers have, in the make-up of the book, illustrated the perfection to which the art of book making has attained. It is an exceedingly able and valuable work, and as its low price brings it within the reach of all it should be read and studied by every citizen who would be informed of the history and greatness of his country and his duties towards it.

* * *

THE GREAT EXPOSITION.—We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Hubbard Bros., of Philadelphia, advance sheets of a forthcoming volume, which will greatly interest every American. It is entitled "THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED," and is a complete history and pictorial representation of this grandest world's fair the world has ever known.

The exhibits of the various nations are taken up in the order of their prominence, commencing with the UNITED STATES, the most notable and characteristic of whose exhibits are carefully noticed, whether in the MAIN BUILDING, MACHINERY HALL, AGRICULTURAL HALL, GOVERNMENT BUILDING, MEMORIAL HALL, or in the numerous smaller structures erected all through the grounds by American exhibitors. In the same manner is treated Great Britian and her Colonies, Germany, France, Russia and Brazil, minor European states, South American republics, Africa, Asia, so that nothing that is of striking and prominent interest is overlooked.

Suitable space is devoted to a description of the different State Buildings, and of the interesting ceremonies of the great State days, celebrating the individual prosperity of the original thirteen States, and also of the MEMORABLE PARADES AND ANNIVERSARIES which have been held in Philadelphia by the different organizations, societies &c., in honor of the Centennial commemoration of our national independence.

An interesting account is given of the remarkable LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION; Biographies of the prominent Officials who have conducted this great enterprise with distinguished ability; particulars of the Awards granted to the Exhibitors; the superb and enduring Medals commemorative thereof; and to complete this memorial volume, a graphic delineation of the imposing closing ceremonies of the Exhibition.

It has been prepared from material gathered on the grounds, by the most careful, patient, and laborous research, and from official sources, and though it does not claim, as some do, to be by official authority, it commands confidence thereby, Gen. Hawley announced that no book has any right to such a claim.

But the interest and value of the book lie largely in its profuse and brilliant illustrations. In this multitude of finely executed engravings, the main features of the Exhibition are vividly impressed on the mind of the reader in a way that words cannot do. It is next thing to seeing the great World's Fair itself. We advise our readers to examine the book carefully should they have an opportunity. We presume the publishers want agents in this vicinity, and we hope some of our energetic young men will improve what seems to us an extraordinary opportunity to favor our citizens and profit handsomely by it.

* * *

DRS. OLDSHUE.—Among the most important improvements in the practice of medicine of which we ever had any knowledge is the peculiar system as developed by Drs. Oldshue, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

This system has been, from time to time, so fully set forth in our paper that we need not mention it here.

Suffice it to say that with many years of experience in thousands of cases of the worst maladies known, it is truly astonishing with what universal success they have always met.

They have been enabled to turn to so good account their knowledge and experience in the treatment of Chronic diseases that their office is one continued throng of patients from early morn till late at night.

To those who stand in need of medical treatment we would recommend the Drs. Oldshue as gentlemen of the highest probity, and honor also, and who will at all times be happy to furnish any required information.

Send to them for a circular, and address them in accordance with the "Letters of Instruction" contained therein, and they will give you a written analysis and description of your case *free of charge.* [2t.]

JAMES WILKINSON. H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.-tf.)

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2 4.] ☞Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,
CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first-class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.
[10 20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
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HATS AND CAPS,
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READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.
W. J. BONNER.
Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[8-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

M. A. WESNER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.'76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. July 14, 1876.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED. COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all. VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in CASH. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very LOWEST FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER
Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE Best SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76 -tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'75.]

A HUMAN THERMOMETER.

Dr. Paul Regnier, a physician who
has become much noted for his treat-
ment of the *sequeæ* of diseases which
result from injudicious treatment of
diseases, has at present, says a Paris
correspondent, a very peculiar patient
who may reasonably be called a hu-
man thermometer. He is an old
Algerian soldier, named Louis La-
marck, who contracted liver disease in
the service, became addicted to the use
of mercury, and, even after he was
pronounced cured kept up the habit
of taking the same mineral remedy
for several years. At the Paris med-
ical colleges I have seen the skele-
bone of a man who died of sa
over treatment rattled on the table
when globules of mercury would r
from it as if while living he had act-
ally been surcharged with the meta

A more singular result has occurr
in the case of Lamarck, which seem
in its way likely to become as celebrat-
ed as that of Alexis St. Martin. It
common circumstance for people to
troubled with meteorological co
which warn them of the approach
storms as certainly as any sig
service could do; and it is a notori
fact that rheumatic patients (espec
those much doctored) have their
and pains clearly marked in diffe
seasons of the year.

Poor Lamarck is worse off. D
Regnier tells me that there is noth
that the mercury he has taken ex
in its natural form in his body,
expands and contracts with variatio
of temperature, in precisely the sa
way that the metal does in a the
mometer. The average temperat
of the human body for males is
degrees Fahrenheit; for females it
about half a degree lower; but t
steady heat which is kept up i
healthy condition is the result of
co physiological action, which i
bid conditions is variously affec

In winter and summer a thermo
eter placed in axilla will mark its
in ordinary human beings; unfortu
ly for Lamarck, he is extraordin
Even the warmth of bed-clothes
put him into such a condition th
cannot rise till he has found his
mal mark—his "temperature," s
say—which is a trifle about 76
sight is greatly affected and his
singular metallic gleam. When
room in which he sits is at 76
distinctly and can read the sma
type, but when the temperature
above or falls below this point
all the distinctness of the type,
76 degrees becomes totally bli

In a similar manner his taste
hearing are affected. He loses t
at 65 degrees, and touch at 60. H
ing seems the most difficult of
senses to affect, though at any m
variance from his "temperature"
complains of drumming in his ea
a sensation as if a fly were buzzi
them. Most curious, in a phys
cal point of view, is the effect of
perature on his sense of touch.

A ball of iron, heated suffici
just not to disintegrate the flesh
cold; if made cold it seems h
posed to the air on a winter mo
poor Lamarck becomes utterly
and unable to move his muscles

There are small hopes of his
long, but while he does live he
the great physiological study o
day.

* * *

AN ARMY OF WATER RATS.
Van Der Hork, the Germ
the Arctic circle, says: On one
sion we had a curious advent
While crossing a lacustrine part
river called Kj-elmsjaure, in the
part of the night, we were sud
surrounded by swarms of
(Myodes torquatus), an animal
mountain rat. They swarmed
the boat and tried to clamber
so that it was with the greatest
culty we could keep the fierce
creatures from boarding us by be
about with the oars, at which
would set up sharp shrill scream
ilar to those of a muskrat. Aft
time we succeeded in passing
These little animals come unexpe
down from the mountains—
knowing exactly whence—and
in millions, swarming over the
country, eating up almost every
that comes in their way.

Neither rivers nor lakes seem
ter them, both of which they swi
ease, usually keeping their destr
path until reaching the open sea,
they vainly endeavor to cross,
swerving from the direction once
until they sink exhausted benea
waves. Thus perish countless
be s. They commit great ravage
are as dreaded in the North as th
custs are in Egypt. Years, how
elapse between their reappearan
until they suddenly descend fro
rocky retreats. The Lapps tell
they rain from the sky, many o
stating that they have actuall
them fall.

* * *

BRIDLE BREAKING.—To corr
of bridle breaking, get a piece
cord four times the length of the
and at the double end make a
through which pass the animal's
then cross the cord over his bac
pass both ends of the cord
through-ring through which the h
straps play, the end of the halter
attached to a billet of wood;
the horse attempt to pull back
strain will be on the root of his
before the halter strap will be
tightened, and he will at once
forward to avoid it. After so
him a few times in the stable
abandon any such propensity.

* * *

A YOUNG Parisian girl was
seized by sneezing convulsions
lasted twenty-seven hours and
most terrible effect. Finally a
physician cured her by cold w
plying it in different ways durin
hours and a half.